

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 14. NO. 22.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1896.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

CHAS. E. CRUSOE & CO.

16 to One!

WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

The question is asked by everybody, but how many understand the meaning? Below we append our solution of the all-absorbing topic:

- 16 Beautiful 10c Ladies' Handkerchiefs for \$1.00
- 16 Pairs all-silk 15c Ladies' Mitts for 1.00
- 16 Yds Striped 10c Dimity for 1.00
- 16 Pairs Ladies' 8c Grey Mixed Hose 1.00
- 16 Yds. Black Figured Grenadeen 1.00
- 16 Yds. Crash, 8c value 1.00
- 16 Ladies' Gauze Vests, 10c value 1.00
- 16 Yds. Ribbon, 10c value 1.00
- 16 Bars Wool Soap 1.00
- 16 Balls Crochet Silk 1.00
- 16 Yds. Linen Towels, 10c value 1.00
- 16 Yds. Lace Scrim 1.00

CHAS. E. CRUSOE & Co.,

Rhineland, - - Wisconsin.

CITY LIVERY

DEALER IN ICE.

Free Ice to all Churches

The hearse and one three seated covered carriage free with other rigs at low prices for all funerals.

W. F. BALL, Prop.

Oscar Jenne was in town Monday. Tommy Walsh, was in the city on legal business Monday and Tuesday.

Prices, not promises, catch the masses. Cash Department Store.

Professor Gleason is in the insurance business at Ashland this vacation.

The crockery and glassware stock of James McInnis has been sold at auction.

You can buy a Sewing Machine at Gray's at about one half what you pay elsewhere.

Mrs. E. O. Brown was entertaining a relative, Miss Cole, from Sheboygan, this week.

S. G. Tuttle is at St. Louis this week, attending the National Populist convention. He is one of the two ninth district delegates.

Never in the history of Rhineland has there been such values offered in women's and children's shoes as are now being offered at the Cash Department Store.

A dozen or more local wheelmen will start next Sunday morning for a run to Merrill. The club invites any who may desire to join in the run to be at the Merchants State Bank corner at four a. m.

Professor and Mrs. Pridoux are in the city this week for a few days visit. They will go from here to his old home at Dodgeville, where they will spend the summer. Mr. Pridoux does not expect to return to Hurley, having in view the principalship of a school in another city.

The board of review was in session nearly every day this week.

Buy your dry goods at Gray's where you can get them at wholesale prices.

Mr. and Mrs. John Joeckel returned to their home at Lake Mills, Monday evening.

The ladies who buy their shoes at the Cash Department Store never have cause to kick.

Mrs. Mark Shafer left for Merrill last week, when she will visit relatives and friends for some weeks.

Miss Ada Verge returned from Antigo last Thursday, where she has been spending a month or more.

There will be a ball team up from Antigo Sunday, to play the team which recently visited that city.

Time and money—the two great elements in commercial life—are saved by trading at the Cash Department Store.

Izzy Cohen left for his old home, Detroit, Mich., Friday, where he will visit for a month or six weeks.

L. J. Cook, was here Monday with his log drive. It was taken from this point by the Association people.

The season of harvest comes again, and the richest harvest of all is the crop of bargains at the Cash Department Store.

Full Standard Dress prints at 25 cents and L. L. cottons at 25 cents at Gray's. Why pay more at other places.

Your choice of any five dollar hat at the Cash Department Store for \$2.98. This is the greatest hat sale ever held in this city.

A sixty-foot flag staff has been erected at Choate, Mich., by the mill crew of the Oshkosh Log & Lumber Co., and a 624-foot flag strung at its peak bearing the name of McKinley in huge letters. The workmen there are for protection, sound money and prosperity.

The new park at the fair grounds will be in good shape in a short time and the intention is to open the ball with a couple of games, a week from Saturday or Sunday. A good pitcher will be secured for the local team and probably Wausau or Antigo will be the competitors.

W. C. Ogden is on the sick list this week.

Abbie Smith is at Superior visiting friends.

B. F. Edwards is in Antigo on business this week.

Chet Gardiner was at Lac du Flambeau on business yesterday.

Mrs. James Harrigan is entertaining friends from Oshkosh.

John Reardon and W. B. LaSelle spent Sunday at Eagle River.

Cash Smith was down from Merrill for a visit with his family this week.

John Osenford, of the Oshkosh Log and Lumber Co., has been in the city this week.

E. B. Morley is up from Milwaukee for a visit to old friends and a few days fishing.

A party of young men of the city are spending the week at Tomahawk Lake, camping.

Mrs. D. L. Jenkinson is entertaining a sister, Mrs. Wood, from Kaukauna, this week.

Hugh McIndoe and wife, of Chicago, are expected here to-morrow for a visit with relatives.

Mrs. John Barnes and family left for Oshkosh Wednesday noon for a visit with friends.

Miss Helen Strinsky left for Clintonville yesterday when she will visit friends for two weeks.

C. C. Yawkey and Lew McBride were in the city yesterday attending the county convention.

Mrs. Ed. Rogers and daughter Ollie left yesterday for Merrill for a visit with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Sullivan left last night for a three-weeks' visit to Montreal and other Canadian points.

Look over the Trojan waist at Gray's before buying. They are just as cheap as poorer made waists.

Mr. Bronson left Monday night for Michigan, to attend the funeral of his father, who died very suddenly last week.

Mrs. Chet. Gardiner left for Wausau yesterday, where she will visit with Mr. Gardiner's relatives for some time.

S. Kelley was at Oshkosh Monday, where he was called to give evidence in a case at law in which Jno. Gorkin is interested.

Ben. Sweet is in the city to-day. Ben. has a personal friend running for Governor and he is for Elliott all day and every day.

Mrs. W. F. Ball and son Charley returned the first of the week from Stevens Point, where they have been visiting for some time.

Mrs. Gagnon and daughter, of Merrill, who have been visiting with the family of Ed. Rogers for the past two weeks, returned home yesterday.

Miss Hattie Hlgermann is the owner of a fine, first-grade ladies' Waverly bicycle, purchased last week of J. R. Binder, agent for this county.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cures colds, croup and whooping cough. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

Miss Minnie McDonald returned Monday from Clippewa Station, Mich., where she was called to attend the funeral services over her father's remains.

George Whitney and wife have been visiting their relatives here for a week past. George is still running an engine on the Hazelhurst & South Eastern railway.

Mrs. M. Beltschbach, of Fond du Lac, arrived in the city Tuesday. She will attend her daughter, Mrs. Fred Mosher, of the Sixth ward, who has been ill for some time.

Rev. Geo. C. Haun and wife, of Madison, passed through here Monday. They were en route for Woodboro, where Mr. Haun will organize a Sunday school, that being his line of work in this state.

Several members of the local gun club will attend the Dupont Shooting Tournament which is to be held in Chicago the first week in August. It is possible that some of the Rhinelanders will enter in a few of the events.

Irvin Gray returned from New London Saturday. He was accompanied home by his wife and family who have been visiting there and at Ogishburg for the past four weeks, and by Miss Nettie Dean, who will spend some time here.

The caucuses in the city last Tuesday night were well attended and considerable interest was manifested in the choice of delegates. A number of the wards instructed their delegates to vote for state delegates who would favor only Major Seefeld. In the fifth the caucus instructed the delegates to ask the county convention that a resolution be passed instructing the state delegation to work in harmony with Major Seefeld's friends on every proposition and at all times in the convention.

A Celebrated Dog.

Rhineland has a dog which promises to become famous. He has already made a name for himself and accomplished a truly remarkable feat. Last week when there was great excitement at Escanaba, Mich., over the loss of a little nine year old girl, who had strayed away from her companions while out berrying, Joe Kehoe, who happened to be there thought of Jim Farnsworth's dog, which he knew possessed the power of scent to a remarkable degree. He suggested to the people of Escanaba that the dog be brought there and at their request he took the hound to the scene of the child's last appearance. After giving him the scent from her clothing, the dog led an excited throng along a logging road and across a swamp to where evidences of the little ones having recently been were apparent. She was soon discovered in an abandoned shanty, and was restored to her nearly frantic parents. The dog's talents in the line of tracking anything were well known to his owner before, and he cites numerous instances which prove his exceptional intelligence and there are any number of hunters here who are not surprised at the performance after having seen the dog work in the woods on deer and bear tracks. He is a big fellow, one-half English fox hound and one-half blood hound. His ears are exceptionally long, measuring twenty-seven inches from tip to tip. He answers to the name of Bruce, and has always displayed an aptness to learn anything which his master desired him to. He understands tracking anything and cannot be thrown off the scent. His performance at Escanaba has evidently been noted, as a telegram came Monday from Marshallfield that a boy was lost and that the dog was wanted. Mr. Farnsworth has also received an offer from a prospective buyer, but will not part with Bruce. He is going to train him, and thereby give his abilities the chance they deserve.

The addition of the St. Paul railroad system to the shipping facilities of Rhineland would prove of incalculable value. Don't allow a feeling of lakewariness to overtake the place on this matter. It is not only of importance but it is something which can be secured. It will put thousands of dollars into the pockets of Rhineland merchants in the construction and operation alone, to say nothing of the permanent financial advantage to be gained from having the trade of all the men who are employed as woodsmen and in other capacities along the line, and who will be operating in there for a number of years. It will bring to the city a large amount of revenue and is moreover a great advantage in itself, aside from the money it will furnish through bringing to the place a new and profitable territory.

In the vicinity of Boquet, West-mondand Co., Pa., almost any one can tell you how to cure a lame back or stiff neck. They dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it on the affected parts and in one or two days the trouble has disappeared. This same treatment will promptly cure a pain in the side or chest. Mr. E. M. Frye, a prominent merchant of Boquet, speaks very highly of Pain Balm, and his recommendations have had much to do with making it popular there. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

Any lady or gentleman intending to purchase a bicycle cheap will find it to their interest to call and inspect my wheels now on exhibition at the Second Hand Store. I have as good a line of wheels as there is made and my prices are right. L. E. MARK.

Half Rate to Salt Lake, Utah.

On account of Annual Convention International Association of Fire Engineers, the North-Western Line will, on August 6 and 7, sell excursion tickets to Salt Lake City and return at one fare, plus \$2.00, for the round trip. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

ENDORSED SCOFFIELD.

The Republicans of Oneida County Elect Delegates.

The Republican County Convention to elect delegates who will participate in the selection of candidates for Governor, Congressman, Assemblyman and Senator, was held at the court house last evening. There was a good sized audience present to witness the proceedings. In addition to the delegates. The convention organized by electing D. B. Stevens chairman and C. J. Brown secretary. The credentials committee reported the following delegates as entitled to seats:

Town of Hazelhurst.—Jessie Sipes, Chas. Steel, J. Thelin, L. A. Harrison, C. C. Yawkey, W. H. Chapman, R. Bastian.

Town of Pelican.—A. M. Rogers, Chas. Prevo, Frank Bennett.

Rhineland.—1st ward, Geo. Porter, Gus Swelburg.

2d ward, L. Stumpner S. Hansley.

3d ward, C. M. Olson, E. B. Crofoot.

4th ward, D. B. Stevens, L. H. Wheeler.

5th ward, F. E. Parker, G. W. Bishop.

6th ward F. J. Pingry, C. J. Brown.

There was no contest whatever over the delegations, so far as who they should support was concerned. The committee on resolutions reported the following which was unanimously adopted:

The Republicans of Oneida County, in convention assembled, declare fealty to the principles enunciated in the St. Louis platform and pledge to McKinley and Hobart their earnest efforts for success.

They recognize in Major Edward Seefeld a man eminently deserving and qualified to be the party's choice for Governor and the delegates to the State convention are requested to aid his candidacy in every honorable manner possible and to align themselves with his friends at all times.

They heartily endorse the nomination of Congressman Alexander Stewart, and the delegates to the congressional convention will so record the County's choice.

They appreciate the able services of Hon. C. C. Yawkey in the State Legislature, and regret his determination to not again stand as the party candidate. They present, instead a man who will give all parts and parts of his district, intelligent and conscientious attention, and the delegates to the Assembly district convention are requested to vote as a unit for Gid H. Clark.

They desire the nomination of Mr. E. H. Winchester, of Phillips, and hereby express such desire to their Senatorial delegates.

The selection of delegates to the state convention was taken up after the resolutions were adopted, and C. C. Yawkey, F. E. Parker and W. H. LaSelle were chosen. To the congressional convention, Dr. T. B. McIndoe, A. M. Rogers, F. J. Pingry and Geo. Porter were selected as delegates. The assembly delegates are W. L. Beers, W. E. Brown, F. T. Coon, Doyle Johnson, John Osted, Morris Boye, Gus Swelburg and M. H. Raymond. The Senatorial delegation is C. C. Yawkey, D. B. Stevens, Wm. Danielson, E. S. Shepard, E. L. Dimick and C. M. Olson.

The question of time for holding the nominating county convention was discussed, but no definite date was recommended.

After the convention adjourned there was a meeting of representatives of each ward and town in the county for the purpose of organizing Republican clubs. A temporary organization was effected and work on the enrollments will begin at once. The Senatorial and Assembly conventions on the 12th of August will probably be the first occasion for the club to appear. Notice of their officers plans, will appear later.

Congressman, Alexander Stewart was in the city last Thursday for a few hours. Mr. Stewart will be re-nominated by acclamation next week, at Oconto. He has made a good member of the House, and thoroughly deserves another term.

The Brown-Robbins railroad has been completed to Sugar Camp Lake. On Sunday Mr. Robbins will take a number of invited friends over the line on an excursion train. They will spend the day at Tripp's resort.

W. W. Crane, of Weyauwega, has been in the city the past week, assisting in taking annual inventory of the stock of Crane, Fendler & Co., of which firm Mr. Crane is a member.

Mrs. C. T. Smith is entertaining a sister from Merrill.

Henry Turrish came over from Hayward Tuesday night.

The martial band was on parade to-day, advertising the races.

Frank Christofferson was over to Minneapolis Monday on a visit to friends.

E. Blaisdell, travelling salesman for the Yawkey Co., was in town yesterday.

R. Bastian and E. A. Chapman were down from Tomahawk Lake, Wednesday.

The many tried lawsuits of Donnelly vs. Gorkin was decided in favor of Donnelly.

A party of young people from Merrill are up here for a few days' outing at the lakes.

Quite a delegation from Antigo's new gun club came up to-day to participate in a shoot.

John Whitney, a fireman on the C. M. & St. P. road out of Green Bay, was a guest of his brother George at the home of J. G. Dunn last week.

J. A. Druser and father and James McInnis, of Wabash, Indiana, are in the city, making their annual visit of inspection. They are the Wabash men of the Screen Door Company.

A telegram came to the Mayor yesterday requesting that Farnsworth's dog be sent at once to St. Ignace, Mich., where a child is lost in the woods. Joe Kehoe left on the Soo limited with the hound, which will no doubt have a good chance to again test its ability.

Last week at the conference of citizens with Mr. Goodyear, there was a committee consisting of W. E. Brown, E. M. Kemp, W. W. Fendler, F. S. Robbins and D. D. Flanner appointed to carry on negotiations. The committee spent Tuesday in Chicago in conference with the Northwestern officials, to make if possible, satisfactory switching arrangements. They also met Mr. Goodyear there, and on their return yesterday report that the outlook for an arrangement which will eventually secure the new road for the place is decidedly good.

Died.

Elmer Sanborn died Sunday afternoon at the residence of M. Brouette, after an illness of eight weeks, of typhoid fever. Deceased was a young man twenty-four years of age, and worked at his trade, that of a barber, at Menomonie, Wis., where he had been located after leaving this city. He received the best of care and medical treatment, but recovery was not for him. The funeral took place from the home of his father-in-law Tuesday afternoon and was well attended. Rev. F. S. Wheeler, of the Congregational church, delivered appropriate remarks over the remains. Deceased leaves behind to mourn, an aged father and four brothers, at Cloquet, Minn., his wife in this city, and many friends, who regret his early demise.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, AT RHINELANDER, IN THE STATE OF WISCONSIN, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS JULY 18TH, 1896.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$144,653.31
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	843.45
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	12,500.00
Premium on U. S. bonds	1,125.00
Banking house, furniture, and fixtures	10,851.95
Real estate national banks (not reserve assets)	325.62
Due from state banks and banks	5,734.77
Due from approved reserve agents	14,695.64
Checks and other cash items	312.94
Notes of other national banks	620.00
Fractional paper currency, silver coins and cents	221.15
LAUREL MONEY RESERVE IN HAND, OR:	
Specie	\$6,350.20
Legal tender notes	1,625.00
Exemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	562.50
Total	\$290,516.75
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund	20,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	14,243.83
National bank notes outstanding	11,250.00
Due to other National banks	124.95
Due to state banks and bankers	152.01
Individual deposits subject to check	29,937.75
Demand certificates of deposit	129.62
Time certificates of deposit	42,991.50
Total	\$290,516.75
STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss. County of Oneida, I, W. E. Ashton, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. W. E. Ashton, Cashier.	
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22nd day of July, 1896.	
L. H. WHEELER, Notary Public.	
CORRECT—Attest: CHAS. CRUTTER, Jno. BRYAN, E. M. KEMP, Directors.	

THE STORY TELLER

BILL'S NUGGET.

BY OWEN HALL.

(Copyright, 1906.)

There were only three in our party. Tom and me had come to Coolgardie together, being old mates, and then we came across Bill on the field. He was a queer chap always, was Bill. Work? Well, I won't say as ever I knew a hand at any diggin' as could beat Bill for work, take him all around. Early and late Bill were there whoever weren't. He would work eating; he would work talking—though it weren't much talking you would get out of Bill, not as a regular thing anyhow. Why he seemed as if he worked of nights after he'd turned in did Bill, and it was all gold, every word of it. Yes, for the matter of that he was a regular whale at work, and no mistake.

When Tom and me first come across him Bill was down on his luck. His tucker had just about panned out, and he hadn't got a shilling left to buy water, which seeing how water were a pound a bucket at Coolgardie just then and scarce at that, were awkward. Yes, I reckon we were a Godsend to Bill, that's about what we were, Tom and me, when we offered to take him in mates. Not but what it was right enough for us to. Tom and me had a matter of maybe 30 pounds between us and we were pretty old hands at the job, but the place were new to us, and Coolgardie, like most fields, had ways of its own. We knew Ballarat in the deep leads, and we'd been mates at Palmer river, but this weren't like them—not a little bit. Now, Bill, he'd been here two months and he knew most all there was to know about the place, and so it come about as we went mates with Bill, and just then Bill was mighty glad to be took by anybody as could get a bit of tucker, and a bucket of water—you bet.

After all's said let's be fair to Bill. He could work, and he did—never a man better—and if he didn't turn out to be straight as mates had ought to be, well, after all Bill had temptations, I reckon. Bill wasn't to say big, but he was strong, and as wiry as they make 'em. Tom and me was used to work, but bless ye, we weren't in it not alongside of him at his best. He was a good-looking chap enough too, was Bill, leastways all you could see of him, which wasn't to say much, being he was that hairy, and water being scarce, you couldn't say not exactly as to color, but his eyes you could see and Bill's eyes were out of the common. Look out they did from under his eyebrows eager and anxious like—always eager and anxious, as if he could see something right just ahead of him.

Bill never talked much—not while he was awake, anyhow—and when he was asleep his talk didn't amount to nothing about himself. He might as been a doork in his time, might Bill, for anything ever he said to the contrary; and he might have been a most anything by his tongue—only one thing was sure, Bill hadn't always been a digger, no, nor yet for so very long, neither. No, he were a queer chap, were Bill, but take him all around I've met a sight o' worse mates in any time.

We stopped at Coolgardie for a month and it was long enough, too. Gold there was, I admit it, but it hadn't no sort of consistency. You might work till ye struck gold and perhaps get a nugget or two and thought ye had come on a good thing, and then, after you had broke your heart following of it up for days, you'd as like as not kick up a nugget with the toe of your boot as you was going to work right a-top of the ground. That was the worst of Coolgardie. Gold there was, and plenty at that, but a digger was just about as likely to come across it as a digger, and a lazy chap that loafed about like a Chinaman, all eyes and no hands, had every bit as good chance as us that worked early and late to get it.

We were getting pretty near full up of this, though we were making tucker

We camped at last in a likely looking spot all by ourselves. Tom called it Dry-grass gully, by reason it was one sheet of some sort of short grass as yellow as gold and as brittle as straw. There was no time to lose, for do you best you had to drink more or less, and there wasn't a sign either of water or of another party to be seen from the ridge of our gully. It looked like a race between luck and thirst, and the thirst were sure while the luck were doubtful. I can't say I liked the look of things, no more didn't Tom, but Bill he was just wild. Anyhow we'd come and we were bound to give it a trial. For three days we worked in that gully early and late and every hour the water got lower, and we grew more and more thirsty. Dry! Never in all my life had I known what it meant before—our throats burned and ached, our eyes sunk in our heads, our hands began to tremble, and work as hard as we might our skin got drier and hotter. We had found gold, it was no use trying to dig for it, but we had fossicked about over a good part of the gully and there was gold everywhere. But bless ye what was the good? That night when we knocked off there was only about a quart and a half in the keg. I looked at Tom, and Tom looked at me, and I could see that it was settled. "It's all up, mate," says Tom, "and a pity, too, for there's gold here and no mistake." "I looked at Bill, but he said nothing. "Yes, Tom," said I, "it's all we'll do to get back on the water that's left unless we have the luck to fall in with some." Bill looked from one of us to the other, and at last he broke out: "Going back, are you? Going back when here's gold to make us rich, waiting for us?"

"It'll have to wait then, mate," said Tom. "Gold's good, but it ain't quite good enough." Bill looked from Tom to me and then from me to Tom, and his eyes shone like glowworms in the dusk of the tent. "You mean it, do you?" he said in a sort of a hoarse whisper. "Mean it?" An' says Tom, with a sort of a gurgling laugh seeing as how his throat were dry: "Mean it? I should say so, mate, rayther!"

Bill looks round first at one and then the other of us, and then without a word he rises and flings himself out of the tent. I lifts the flap a bit and sees him marching down the gully a-throwing his arms above his head in the moonlight, for it were full moon that night. "Bill's cranky, Tom," says I. "Looks like it, mate," says Tom. "Well, I reckon he'll come to his bearings by mornin'." With that Tom coils himself up on his blanket and goes to sleep, and after a minute or two I does the same, being just about worn out with work and want of water. It was daylight when I wakes and looks around. There were Tom lying where he dropped overnight, but I sees nothin' of Bill. "Hillo!" I tries to say, but I couldn't say it rightly, my throat was that dry. So I starts Tom up with my foot. "Bill ain't here, Tom," I says. "No more he ain't," says Tom, sitting up, "the more water for you and me, mate." We scrambled out from under the tent and looks around. The sun were just up, but there weren't a sign of Bill, look where we would. "The devil!" says Tom sudden, looking hard at the tent, "he's been here, sure enough, and left this wrote. Here, Dick, you're a scoundrel; wot's this wrote on the tent?" I turns round, and there, sure enough, on the flap of the tent were wrote with something that looked like chalk:

"You want to go back to Coolgardie—you can go. I've found what I came for, and it's mine now. Good-by—Bill!" I read it out loud, and we stands and stares first at the writing and then at each other.

"He's mad, Tom," says I at last, "and he's gone without a drin of water—poor beggar."

"Mad or not, I reckon he's come across a nugget, and he means to keep it. Not if I knows it, mate, not by chalks. Fair does atween mates, is wot I says, an' wot I says I sticks to."

It were never much good arguing with Tom. It wasn't much that he'd say, but there was no turning him once he took a notion, and Tom was death on getting hold of Bill and sharing the nugget. At last I gave in and risked it and started. It was easy to see the way Bill had gone, for there were his marks on the soft ground and sand, not clear, but as like as not the first steps that had ever been there since first it was made. He couldn't have gone far, Tom said, and we took the drop of water that was left, and started.

I'd have given it up hours before, but Tom held on like a bulldog. Now and again we sucked a few drops of the water that was left and then we went on again. Now and again we stopped and sat down for a bit when our legs trembled too much, and then, without a word, we staggered up and went on again. At last we had drank it every drop and still the sun poured down on our heads like white metal out of a furnace. We staggered as we walked and we could scarcely see for the light in our faces. Our tongues had swelled up so big that they seemed to fill our mouths, and our throats were so dry they made a kind of whistling sound when we tried to speak.

Hour after hour, and every hour like a month, and still we struggled on. We couldn't go back, and we couldn't say what we expected to get by going forward, but painfully, mechanically, doggedly, we staggered on. We had been lying for hours, or for what seemed like hours, to get to the top of a low range that seemed as if it went away from us faster than we could travel. We had been so long that the sun had gone down behind it at last. Suddenly I found myself in a blinding glare of sunlight once more, and then I knew, though I couldn't see, that I had at last reached the top. I put my trembling hand over my eyes, and little by little I began to see. At first it was gold, gold, only a great sea of shining, dazzling gold—then it began to grow clear and I saw, "What was it I saw? Water. Yes, glittering, flashing, blazing, it was wa-

ter. Tom was behind me now and I tried to shout, but I could only point and wave my arms like a madman. In another minute Tom had come up—he was like me nearly dead beat, and staggered like a drunk, but he got there somehow. But where was Bill? I looked and Tom looked. There was the golden grass, and the low bushes, and the water that flashed and quivered in the low bottom where the sunlight made a yellow haze round the trees that stood here and there with drooping boughs along the course of the creek, but not a living creature in sight—not a sign of the mate we had risked so much to find.

We stood for a minute, and then Tom whispered hoarsely: "Look here, mate, wot's the odds about Bill? Here's water as is better nor nuggets." We staggered rather than walked down the slope with the level sun shining in our faces. It was hard work even with the sound of the water in our ears, but somehow we did it. We dragged one heavy foot after the other—doggedly, slowly, feebly, we did it, but somehow we did it. The sun sunk lower and lower till it seemed to rest like a great red circle on the top of a range that was far away in the west, and at last we were getting near the creek for we could hear the water rush and tinkle among the stones in the bottom. Tom had got a few yards ahead, and of a sudden Tom stopped. As I come up he pointed to one side and he whispered: "Look mate, Bill's there!" He was parched as we were we couldn't pass him. The gush and the whisper of the



WHAT WAS IT I SAW? WATER.

water was in our ears, but we couldn't pass Bill—could he hear it too?

We neither of us tried to speak, but we crept over to where he lay. He was half sitting, half lying against a boulder, and he was looking the other way so that we couldn't see his face, but Tom had been right. A big, rough, shapeless mass of almost pure gold was lying on the sand beside him—his hand lay beside it on the ground—his fingers somehow looked as if they had been stroking it.

"Bill!" I said, as loud as I could—"Bill!"

He never turned his head—he never moved. I went closer—I looked in his face—then I knew. Bill was dead. His hollow eyes stared out straight before him; his head was bent a little forward as if he was listening. With the sound of the water in his ears, with his nugget on the ground at his side—Bill was dead.

We looked at him, but we said nothing. Then we staggered down to the creek—it wasn't fifty yards off from where he lay. There we drank and drank again. There we let the water run over our hands, and dipped our dry faces in the stream. At last we went back to Bill.

We stood and looked at him, did Tom and me. "What's that in his other hand, mate?" said Tom, in a whisper. It was a letter, worn and brown, and frayed along the edge. "Let's bury it with him, Tom," I said. "Not us, mate. Fair does atween mates—that's wot I says—mayhap it'll tell wot it belongs to. Read it, mate; it can't hurt no one now."

I read the letter as well as I could. No need to say what it said, but when I had read it both Tom and me looked in Bill's dead face, and then we understood. It wasn't a new story—I had heard it often before—a story of a young and delicate wife and her little children brought to want and disgrace by a thoughtless husband and father, and yet seeming to love him all the more. No wonder Bill was eager to get gold—no wonder he looked anxious and eager.

"What's the address?" Tom asked me, after a bit. I told him what was on the letter. Tom stopped and lifted the big nugget in both hands. "Night you was, mate," he said, "I reckon there's enough here to give them a start." Not another word was said. So Tom gave up his share; so Bill got his nugget after all.

Had for the Eyes.

Don't sleep with eyes facing the light is a caution given by all oculists. A test by closing the eyes when facing the light quickly shows that the strain is only lessened, not removed, and the interposition of an adequate shade is as grateful to the shut eyes as when they are open. It is sometimes necessary in a small room to have the bed face the window, but even then by means of shades rolling from the bottom instead of from the top the window may be covered to the few inches left free for the passage of air.—N. Y. Times.

Bread Crumb Omelet.

This is very excellent if served with roast lamb or veal. One pint of bread crumbs, a large spoonful of parsley, rubbed very fine; beat two eggs until very light, add a teaspoonful of milk, pepper and salt liberally, and a teaspoonful of butter. Mix all together and bake in a slow oven on a buttered pie plate when light brown turn it out and serve at once. Cold ham minced fine and mixed with this omelet will give it an extra relish.—St. Louis Republic.

THE SHERMAN STATUE.

President of the Sculpture Society Writes a Sharp Letter.

Criticizes the Committee in Charge for Accepting Rohl-Smith's Model and Asks for an Exhibition of the Competing Statues.

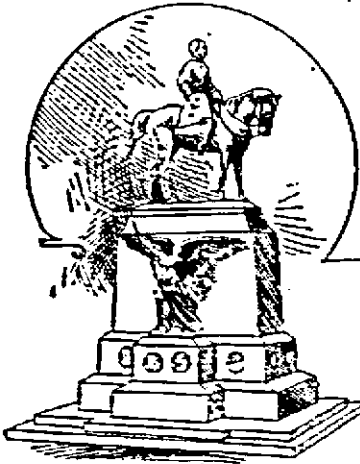
The latest feature of the controversy between the National Sculpture society and the Sherman statue committee of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, over the accepted design for the equestrian statue of Gen. Sherman, to be erected in Washington, is a letter written by Mr. J. Q. A. Ward, president of the Sculpture society, to Gen. Dodge and other members of the committee of the army society. It is in response to the public statement made by the latter in reply to the criticisms passed upon them because of their selection of the design of Mr. Carl Rohl-Smith, of Chicago. Mr. Ward's statement represents the attitude of the organized sculptors on this question.

In it he says to Gen. Dodge and his associates on the army committee:

One point which you raise may be plausible enough to deserve elucidation, and that is that we suffered the proper time for a protest to pass, and did not protest until the final award had been announced. The answer is that, up to that time, there had been no occasion for such action on our part. We recommended two competitors, and two only, for a further competition, and you selected them. If you had omitted to select them, or either of them, we should have protested at once. It is true that you added two others of your own choice, but this would have done no harm, if you had returned to our advice, as we had every reason to expect that you would from your explicit statement that such advice was to aid you in reaching your "conclusions."

The announcement of your award was the first notification we had that your promise to take expert advice was to be no more completely fulfilled, although you had explicitly announced that such advice was to aid the committee in reaching "its conclusions."

With this exception we cheerfully submit without further argument the



ROHL-SMITH'S STATUE OF GEN. SHERMAN.

questions of propriety of procedure which you raise. These are questions which the public is competent to decide for itself upon the evidence.

But there is another and much larger question upon which the public has not sufficient evidence to decide, and yet which the public must decide, both because there is no other tribunal and because the public has a right to decide it. Of the \$50,000 put at your disposal with which to erect a monument to Gen. Sherman, \$50,000 was contributed by the people of the United States. The question is whether by trusting to your own, in neglect of more competent, because more instructed, judgment, you have undertaken to mispend this public money by directing the expenditure of it upon a less worthy work of art than might have been obtained for it. It is a question whether the training and experience that confer authority in every profession and in every trade shall confer authority in the choice of public works of art, to be paid for with public money. This is the question upon which we have notified you that we should appeal to the public. We have endeavored to appeal to the public, not, as you erroneously suppose, by an appeal to the senate of the United States; for though we should have held it entirely proper to invoke the senate to arrest the execution of your project, as a matter of fact the question was raised in that body without our prompting. But we have appealed in the first instance to the secretary of war as the custodian of the public money which you propose to spend, not merely without but against expert advice. And we have done what we could to secure an appeal to the general public by inquiring of each of the sculptors in the second competition instituted, conducted and decided by your committee, whether he would be willing to exhibit his model in competition with the other three in this city. From Mr. Bartlett, Mr. Niehaus and Mr. Rhind we have received unqualified assents. Mr. Rohl-Smith has informed us that ill-health and absence from the country would prevent him at present from taking part in such an exhibition, but that in the early autumn he might be able to do so.

We therefore respectfully invite you to cooperate with us in securing an exhibition of the competitive models, not only in this city, but so far as may be practicable, in other cities of the union. To you we present the consideration that, if the public agree with you, your choice will be ratified and indicated. For ourselves, it is a sufficient inducement that such an exhibition would necessarily tend to promote public interest in the art of sculpture and public discrimination between more or less admirable examples of that art. To bring about such a result is one of the most important objects for which this society exists.

A HISTORIC BUILDING.

Courthouse Where Lincoln Practiced to Be Abandoned.

The case which was recently decided by the supreme court of Illinois, removing the county seat of Woodford county from Metamora to Eureka, is one of the few cases in that state where an effort to remove a county seat has resulted in success. The laws of that commonwealth are framed in such a manner as to render it almost impossible to secure a removal.

It is required that the question of removal be submitted to a vote of the people, and that an election can only be held every ten years.

The case just decided, says the St. Louis Republic, is an interesting one, and has yielded a rich harvest to the attorneys on both sides.

Metamora is a town of about 700 inhabitants and is located on a branch of the



OLD METAMORA COURTHOUSE.

Chicago & Alton railway, but has no direct connection by rail with the larger towns of the county, and for this reason was unsatisfactory as a county seat.

In this instance, however, "possession was nine points of the law," and Metamora held the county seat against all contending towns until 1894, when 2,505 votes were cast for the removal of the county seat to Eureka, and 1,900 against the measure.

This election did not settle the matter, as Metamora contested the election. In the circuit court the decision of Judge N. E. Worthington was favorable to Eureka.

This decision has recently been affirmed by the state supreme court, and the county seat will be removed to Eureka.

The courthouse which the county will abandon when the county seat is removed to Eureka is one of the oldest in the state. It was erected in 1814, and has been the scene of many exciting trials in which some of the most brilliant lawyers in this country have been engaged.

Lincoln practiced law in this courthouse for a number of years before his entrance into the campaign for the presidency. Our present vice president, Adlai Stevenson, won his first honors in the Woodford county courts. The rich voice of Robert G. Ingersoll often resounded through the halls of this historic building as he argued before judge or jury.

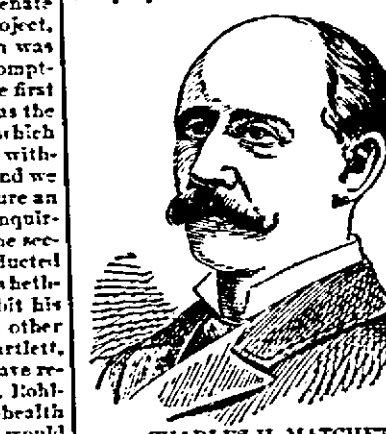
Many other men well known to the people of this country have practiced in that county. It is safe to say that few other courthouses in the state have a more interesting history than has Metamora.

The necessary steps for the removal of the records and offices of the county from Metamora will be taken in a few days. The new courthouse will be erected on the public square in the center of the business part of town. The property was recently deeded to the county by the city of Eureka, on condition that the courthouse be erected on it.

CHARLES H. MATCHETT.

Socialist-Labor Candidate for the Presidency of the United States.

Charles H. Matchett, the socialist-labor candidate for the presidency of the United States, is a carpenter, who lives in Brooklyn. He works for union wages, with hammer, saw and level, just like any other carpenter, and is one of the most unassuming men in the big town of which he is a citizen. He is not new in the political field. He was once a candidate for the mayoralty of Brooklyn, and four years ago he asked the people to vote for him as vice president on the labor ticket. Later he was nominated by the socialists for governor of New York. Mr. Matchett is an eloquent speaker, but he will not appear on the stump for his party in this campaign. He says that he has no money to spend in this way. He must earn his own living and will continue his daily work at the bench and trust to the patriotism of the people for their votes. The social-



CHARLES H. MATCHETT.

istic candidate does not believe that the silver and gold question, free trade or tariff, have any bearing on the prosperity of the country or the reserve. The lernel of the present trouble, he says, lies in the labor system, which is infamously unjust, and which must be thoroughly reformed before mankind will be happy. Mr. Matchett has a good war record. He served in the union navy during the war and is a member of the Grand Army of the Republic. Matthew Maguire, his running mate, is an alderman of Paterson, N. J., a well-known labor organizer and the proprietor of a socialist paper.

Nearly a Million Pensioners.

In round numbers there are over 500,000 persons drawing pensions as a result of the civil war.

Best Hood's Sarsaparilla

Results prove Hood's Sarsaparilla the best blood purifier, appetizer and nerve tonic. In fact Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

16 TO 1.

You Will Like Virginia.

July 7 and 21, August 4 and 18 tickets will be sold from all points in the northwest over the Big Four Route and Chesapeake and Ohio Ry. to Virginia at one fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip. Home-seekers should take advantage of this cheap rate to visit the rich farm lands. Virginia never had a cyclone. It has perfect climate, cheap transportation and the best markets in the world. Send for rates, free descriptive pamphlet and list of desirable farms for sale. U. L. TATUM, N. W. P. A., 234 Clark Street, Chicago.

TEACHER—"For what is Nantucket noted?" Johnny—"For slippers." "Why, no; it's noted for wintering." "Well, I knew it had something to do with slippers."

Home-seekers' Excursions South.

On the 15th and 16th of June, also July 6, 7, 20 and 21st and several dates during August, September and October, the Chicago & Eastern Illinois R. R. will sell first class round trip tickets to Florida and the South. Trip to all points in Florida and the South. Trains, time, all the best. For further information address C. W. Humphrey, N. P. A., St. Paul, Minn. City Ticket Office, 122 Clark St., or C. L. Stone, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

HALF the misery of human life might be extinguished by mutual offices of compassion, benevolence and humanity.—Addison.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That's why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

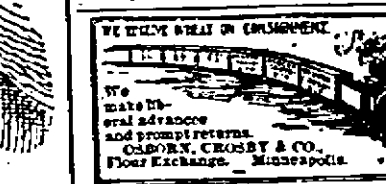
"A SUMMER NOTE BOOK."

That's the name of it. It is beautifully illustrated and contains just the information you want, if you are contemplating a trip to Niagara Falls, the wonderful City of Buffalo, the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence River, the Adirondacks, the White Mountains, the Green Hills of old Vermont, or to the old New England home. You want comfort in travel. The Michigan Central aims to give it to you over a smooth track, solid road-car, elegant cars, a splendid dining car service. In fact, every thing on this old and favorite line is first class. Send 10 cents postage for a copy of "A Summer Note Book," to L. D. HUGHES, 115 E. Adams Street. It will tell you just where to go and the best way to get there.

W. RUGLES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

Drink HIRES Rootbeer when you're hot; when you're thirsty; when callers come. At any and all times drink HIRES Rootbeer.

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WE MAKE DRUGS IN CONSUMPTION. We make all our drugs from the most pure and prompt returns. C. O. ROSS & CO., 1000 Exchange, Minneapolis.

You Poor Rheumatic.

There is a remedy, thoroughly reliable, called "Rheumatic Extract," that will cure you. If you will write us fully about your case, we will gladly consider it and will send you our medicine if we think it will cure you, or otherwise, 1.00. Send by mail for 1.00. THE ALLEN SARSA-PARILLA CO., Woodford, Mo.

WANTED—Men and boys to learn barber trade. 14 days' instruction required and no tuition. Write: TWIS CITY BARBER COLLEGE, 223 Wash. Av., St. Minneapolis.

HAVE YOU TRIED YUCATAN?

OPION and WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. R. H. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga.

Just closed with all the fall goods. In stock. Sold by mail.

Love at First Sight.

A romantic marriage took place in West Superior. The groom was Charles Card, a shipbuilder, and the bride was Miss Maggie Bush, of Bayfield, who is but 16. Miss Bush went to West Superior for a visit with her sister, and while watching the Fourth of July parade young Card chased along and was formally introduced. It was evidently a case of love at first sight, for the two met only twice after the introduction, and then a "quilt" was called upon.

Relinquishes All Claims.

Ex-Senator Sawyer has relinquished all claim against the state for reimbursement for the money he was forced to pay to satisfy the judgment against the ex-state treasurer and his bondsmen. He sent to the governor a letter in which he states that he or his heirs or assigns will never seek to recover a cent from the state, and that he has satisfied all claims of the ex-treasurer and his bondsmen, so that they can make no trouble if they would.

Tramps Must Work.

The workhouse remedy for the abolition or lessening of the tramp evil has been inaugurated in Winnebago county. A workhouse, in which the breaking of stone is to be the one employment, and which cost \$4,000, has been opened, and 14 tramps have been sentenced thereto for periods ranging from eight days to 30. The tramp industry in the county, owing to the diligence of officials, used to cost the taxpayers at least \$10,000 a year.

Tried to Commit Murder.

Mrs. Frank A. Cady made an unsuccessful attempt to shoot her husband and his stenographer at Marshfield. Mr. Cady is a lawyer. He and his wife have not lived together for over two years. It was her avowed purpose to shoot the lady stenographer and Mr. Cady and commit suicide. Upon presenting the revolver her husband wrested it away from her hand, after which she took a dose of laudanum. With prompt action her life was saved.

Was Instigated by the Father.

At Neillsville, District Attorney Jacques concluded the examination of witnesses in the inquest of the murdered man Milert, and the jury found that Milert met his death at the hands of the oldest son of Patrick Christie, and that it was done at the instigation of the father. Their trial will probably take place at the October term of court.

The Fire Underwriters.

At the annual meeting in Ashland of the Wisconsin Fire Underwriters' association the election of officers resulted as follows:

President, John E. Davies; vice-president, W. A. Chapman; secretary, George E. Heaney; treasurer, Charles Hall; executive committee, John McClure, Theodore Briggs, H. A. Nolte, J. C. Rogstad, A. S. Withers, Gus Helgeson.

May Sell the Medicines.

The effort of the state board of pharmacy to stop the sale of patent medicines in dry goods stores met with a second rebuff at Oshkosh. Municipal Judge Goss granted a "nonsuit" in the case against S. Heymann, proprietor of the Fair department store. The charge was vending drugs and medicines without employing a registered pharmacist.

Wants Damages.

Suit for \$10,000 damages has been commenced at West Superior by Edgar Nolan, a switchman, against the Lake Superior Terminal & Transfer Railroad company, which blacklisted him for his connection with the A. R. U. and on account of which he has been unable to secure employment on other railroads.

Jail Breaker Captured.

Joe Granville, the notorious character who planned a jail delivery at Hurley last May, whereby himself and five other prisoners made their escape, was captured by the Superior police and taken back to Hurley.

The News Condensed.

The Hollister-Amos Lumber company at Oshkosh suffered a loss of \$5,000 by fire.

Cornelius McDowall, a restaurateur at Janesville, was closed by local creditors. The assets will be sufficient to meet the liabilities.

Henry J. Bliss, a resident of La Crosse since 1855, died at the age of 60 years.

In the vicinity of Green Bay the army worm is creating great destruction to the crops. The rat crop is suffering the most, and acres of it are being destroyed daily.

The Omaha road has put in an electric fire extinguishing apparatus at its new dock in Superior.

Charles Marquardt, a laborer in the brickyards at Jefferson, was drowned in Rock river.

At Chippewa Falls Mrs. William Papp was attacked by a large, vicious dog and badly bitten.

Patrick Geraghty, a wealthy farmer, near Neenah, was taken from his bed by 12 masked men and beaten into insensibility and afterward tarred and feathered. No reason can be assigned for the outrage.

Mrs. Matilda Isaacson, a midwife residing in West Superior, was found dead in a bath tub.

Modern Woodmen have organized a camp at Cameron.

Crackmen visited Shields & Larson's saloon at Shell Lake and the safe was blown open and an unknown amount of booty secured.

Robert Wilkinson, aged 45, a farmer living near Burlington, committed suicide by taking strychnine. He left a note saying he was tired of life.

James Barber and his son William, of Marinette, and two unknown men were drowned in Green Bay, off Peshtigo Point, by the sinking of a scow.

Ex-County Treasurer Fred W. Lange died in Milwaukee of heart disease. He was 55 years of age and leaves a son and two daughters.

Letters on the Subject Between the United States and England.

Washington, July 13.—The efforts of the United States and Great Britain to agree upon a general arbitration treaty for the settlement of all controversies through the establishment of a permanent tribunal, as well as the progress of diplomatic negotiations towards solving the Venezuelan problem are set forth in 13 communications made public by the state department. While they constitute the first authoritative disclosure upon these great questions since President Cleveland's famous Christmas message to congress, it will be found that previous reports in these dispatches of the negotiations between the two governments, have accurately outlined the course of events. Little substantial progress toward a general arbitration treaty is disclosed by the documents. An outline in part of the proposed procedure is laid down, and the views of the two governments are so explicitly stated that future discussion may be confined toward narrowing the few divergencies of method. The further fact is made apparent that the United States has not relaxed its vigilance in demanding a just settlement of the Venezuelan boundary question, and has rejected the British proposals for arbitrating that dispute under terms involving the surrender of any part of Venezuela's claims.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Standing of the Leading Clubs for the Week Ended July 12.

The following table shows the number of games won and lost and the percentage of the clubs of the leading baseball organizations. National league:

Clubs	Won	Lost	Per Cent
Cincinnati	10	4	71.4
Baltimore	9	5	64.3
Cleveland	8	6	57.1
Pittsburgh	8	6	57.1
Brooklyn	7	7	50.0
Philadelphia	7	7	50.0
Washington	6	8	42.9
New York	6	8	42.9
St. Louis	5	9	35.7
Louisville	5	9	35.7

Western league:

Clubs	Won	Lost	Per Cent
Indianapolis	10	4	71.4
Rockford	9	5	64.3
Kansas City	8	6	57.1
Minneapolis	8	6	57.1
Detroit	7	7	50.0
Milwaukee	7	7	50.0
Grand Rapids	6	8	42.9
Columbus	6	8	42.9
Des Moines	5	9	35.7
Dubuque	5	9	35.7
Rockford	5	9	35.7
Peoria	4	10	28.6
Cedar Rapids	4	10	28.6
Burlington	3	11	21.4

ISSUE A MANIFESTO.

Important Declaration by Wisconsin Delegates to Chicago.

Milwaukee, July 20.—Gen. Edward S. Bragg, Senator Vilas, James J. Hogan and James G. Flanders, the delegates at large from this state to the Chicago convention, held a conference Saturday and issued a declaration explaining the action of the delegation in not voting in the convention. As a result of the meeting it is regarded as certain that the gold faction of the Wisconsin democracy will put a ticket in the field in the state regardless of the action in other states. In the statement which has been issued, and which is signed by 19 of the delegates to the Chicago convention, reference is made to a mass-meeting or a convention of the gold men to take action to repudiate the Chicago platform and nominee.

OFF FOR THE POLE.

Lieut. Peary's Arctic Expedition Sails on Its Northern Voyage.

Sydney, C. B., July 17.—The steamer Hope, with Lieut. Peary's Arctic expedition on board, sailed from here on her northern voyage of exploration. Besides the Cornell university and Boston parties, under Prof. Tarr and Burton, Albert Opert, the well-known Arctic explorer of New York, accompanies the expedition. Lieut. Peary thinks that the Hope will return the latter part of September.

Big Music House Falls.

Chicago, July 13.—The Hallet & Davis company, 229 Wabash avenue, piano and organ dealers, made an assignment in the county court to George C. Aldrich, vice president of the company. The assets are scheduled at \$251,000, with liabilities of \$140,000.

One Hundred Years Old.

Cleveland, O., July 20.—The celebration of the centennial of this city began yesterday with appropriate services in all the churches. The festivities will last until September 10.

THE MARKETS.

New York, July 21.

LIVE STOCK—Steers	11 1/2	11 1/2
Sheep	11 1/2	11 1/2
FLAX—Minnesota	11 1/2	11 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	11 1/2	11 1/2
WHEAT—No. 3 Red	11 1/2	11 1/2
COIN—No. 2	11 1/2	11 1/2
OATS—Western	11 1/2	11 1/2
LARD—No. 1	11 1/2	11 1/2
EGGS—No. 1	11 1/2	11 1/2

CHICAGO.

CATTLE—Deer	11 1/2	11 1/2
Sheep	11 1/2	11 1/2
FLAX—Minnesota	11 1/2	11 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	11 1/2	11 1/2
WHEAT—No. 3 Red	11 1/2	11 1/2
COIN—No. 2	11 1/2	11 1/2
OATS—Western	11 1/2	11 1/2
LARD—No. 1	11 1/2	11 1/2
EGGS—No. 1	11 1/2	11 1/2

MILWAUKEE.

GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Spring	11 1/2	11 1/2
Wheat, No. 3 Spring	11 1/2	11 1/2
Oats, No. 1	11 1/2	11 1/2
Rye, No. 1	11 1/2	11 1/2
Barley, No. 1	11 1/2	11 1/2
PORK—Mass.	11 1/2	11 1/2
LARD—No. 1	11 1/2	11 1/2

DETROIT.

GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Red	11 1/2	11 1/2
Wheat, No. 3 Red	11 1/2	11 1/2
Oats, No. 1	11 1/2	11 1/2
Rye, No. 1	11 1/2	11 1/2
Barley, No. 1	11 1/2	11 1/2
PORK—Mass.	11 1/2	11 1/2
LARD—No. 1	11 1/2	11 1/2

ST. LOUIS.

CATTLE—Native Steers	11 1/2	11 1/2
Sheep	11 1/2	11 1/2
FLAX—Minnesota	11 1/2	11 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	11 1/2	11 1/2
WHEAT—No. 3 Red	11 1/2	11 1/2
COIN—No. 2	11 1/2	11 1/2
OATS—Western	11 1/2	11 1/2
LARD—No. 1	11 1/2	11 1/2
EGGS—No. 1	11 1/2	11 1/2

Way to Prepare Raspberries and Blackberries.

Strawberries are gone, but their successors are here in abundance. Of course, the strawberry is the queen of fruits, but many people are just as fond of the raspberry and the blackberry. Some even avow preference for these. Raspberries are especially delicious and are enjoyed most eaten in their natural state, with cream and sugar. A nice way to serve them is to place in a large vessel, cover with cracked ice and place in the refrigerator about 20 minutes before serving. Then remove the ice, distribute the berries in individual fruit saucers and serve with Jersey cream and powdered sugar. Raspberry-water ice is made by squeezing through a sieve enough fruit to make two cups of juice; add to this four cups of water and two of sugar, with the juice of two lemons. Let it stand an hour, and then freeze—and it is well worth mentioning here, for the benefit of those who do not know it, that a water ice takes a long time to congeal unless the white of an egg is added. Open the freezer when little crystallized particles begin to appear in the liquid and stir in rapidly the white of one egg beaten to a stiff froth. This will harden the whole mass in about half the time required to freeze it without an egg.

A delicious ice is made by mixing raspberries and currants in the proportion of one pint of currant juice to half a pint of raspberry juice. This should be thinned with one pint of water and sweetened with a cup of sugar. Freeze as suggested in the raspberry-water-ice. A currant ice is also very good, the proportions being a pint of juice to a cupful of sugar and one quart of water.

Another delightful raspberry ice is made by stirring half a cupful of powdered sugar into a quart of rich cream. Add a gill of raspberry juice and whip the whole with an egg whisk until well frothed. Then freeze as usual.

Blackberry froth is an excellent way of preparing the latest of the small fruits. For this is needed one cupful of blackberry juice and one cupful of sugar. Soak a half box of gelatin in a cup of cold water for an hour. Stir the sugar in and pour the boiling water over it. When it is quite dissolved add the fruit juice, strain into a large mold and set on ice. When the jelly begins to thicken beat the whites of four eggs to a froth and stir thoroughly into the jelly. Let it stand until firm and eat with cream.

A blackberry dumpling is a dessert not often served, but it is excellent. Make a dough of four cupfuls of flour, two cupfuls of milk, two tablespoonfuls of baking powder and one-half teaspoonful of salt. Roll out the dough a quarter of an inch thick. Heap in the center a quart of blackberries and a half cupful of sugar. Gather up the dough in a ball, sew in a flour cloth that has been wrung out in hot water, drop into a pot of boiling water and let it boil hard for an hour and a half. Serve hot with a sauce made of creamed butter sugar. The same recipe is equally nice when huckleberries are substituted.

Blackberries make delightful tarts. They should have no under crust and be baked in a deep dish. The sides of the dish should be lined with pastry, and the top crust should be quite thick, with a small slit in the center to let off steam. They should be eaten cold with cream.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

WAS NOT A LAWYER.

He Knew All About a Few Legal Points Just the Same.

A good story was told lately of Commodore March, of March's Point, Fidalgo island, whose ready wit is well known to the habitués of the Hotel Butler, and, indeed, all over the sound. The commodore was called as a witness in the Point Roberts dispute between the cannery men and the Indians, and the lawyer on the other side, with a "what-can-you-know-about-it air," put the question to him:

"How long have you been in this part of the country, Mr. March?"

Mr. March has a pretty chin, and he shaves his white whiskers to either side to show it off. When the question was so suddenly put he softly crossed the pretty chin and slowly and meditatively said, as to himself:

"Forty, 45, 50, and at length answered: 'Forty-five years.'"

"Fifty-five years!" said the lawyer, and then, as if he were addressing Christopher Columbus, asked:

"And what did you discover, Mr. March?"

"A dark-visaged savage."

"Dark-visaged savage eh? Yes; and what did you say to him?"

"I said it was a fine day."

"Fine day? Yes; and what did he say to you?"

Mr. March rattled off a whole yarn in Chinook, and kept on to the mirth of the whole courtroom, until peremptorily cut off by the gavel of the judge.

"I asked you what reply the savage made to you, Mr. March. Please answer the question," said the irate cross-examiner.

"I was answering."

"Tell us what the savage said."

"That was what he said."

"Then tell it to us in English."

"Not unless I am commissioned by the court to act as interpreter and paid the customary fee."

The lawyer thought a moment, looked at the judge, who could not resist a smile, and said, severely: "Mr. March, you may stand down."—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Proving His Words.

"George Williams" exclaimed the wife with suppressed emotion, "I saw you leaving a saloon to-day."

"Was anyone with me?" inquired the derelict husband, complacently.

"There was not!" snapped the wife, biting her lips to control herself.

"Then I hope that you are now satisfied that I told the truth when I said I always leave saloons alone."—Washington Times.

Rare Collection of Currency Employed in Trade During the Rebellion.

There is a collection in this city, says the New York World, which is warranted to make the eye of the relic-seeker glisten with delight. It is a coin collection, not of antiques which have the history of ages stamped on their faces, but of coins none more than 35 years old, but each one of which tells not only the story of the nation, but also a personal history.

The coins are of 628 varieties, and represent the various metal moneys issued by private individuals during three years of the rebellion. Each bit of brass or copper has a different design stamped on it, and others a name and address. Occasionally a wag has announced in brass tones "I owe you one cent." Delmonico, the gatherer in of silver and gold, found it necessary to send forth bits of metal stamped with his name. Of shoemaker, grocer and candlestick makers there are any number. One man announces to the world that 5,000 people are annually cured by his pills, while another inculcates the moral of "little by little," presumably pennies, to insure wealth. The interest of the collection is not confined entirely to the comic, but to the manner in which they have been set up.

Dr. George R. Bond, of New York city, collected the coins with great care not later than 1863, and arranged them in a design representing the front elevation of the capitol at Washington. Brass pieces are so arranged as to suggest the windows and porticos. Around the coin design are arranged pieces of paper money used during the war. Including duplicates, just 1,232 articles have been employed. It is probably the only collection of its kind in the country. The whole is inclosed in a frame five feet eight inches by four feet, and is the property of Mrs. Kirchmann, of No. 140 Fifth avenue, Brooklyn.

REMARKABLE LONGEVITY.

A Family of Eight Whose United Ages Foot Up to 669 Years.

The most remarkable instance of longevity in the history of the Nutmeg state, perhaps, is noted in the Kimball family of the town of Preston, one member of it, Mrs. Abby S. Cook, who is passing the closing years of her life in the home of her daughter, Mrs. William H. Cook, of Franklin street, this city, having celebrated the other day the 90th anniversary of her birthday. Mrs. Cook is the widow of the late Isaac H. Cook of Preston. A large number of her relatives, friends and neighbors called at her home on her anniversary day and congratulated her, and the venerable lady, who is still hale and active and of a cheerful spirit, entertained them.

Mrs. Cook is a member of a family of eight children, sons and daughters of Elisha and Lucy Lathrop Kimball, all of whom are alive and in vigorous health, with the exception of Mrs. Sybil A. Branch, the eldest, who died 20 years ago at Roxbury, Mass., aged 90 years 4½ months.

Here are the names and ages of the surviving members of the band: Abby S. Cook, 90 years old; Sarah Green, Iowa, 88; Sarah L. Brown, Chicago, 85; Nelson L. Kimball, Iowa, 82; Frances De Wolf, Chicago, 80; Lucius T. Kimball, Iowa, 78, and Rev. Nathaniel Kimball, Iowa, 76. The united ages of the brothers and sisters are 669 years, including that of Mrs. Branch.

A MINISTER'S WIFE.

The Frank Statement of the Pastor of Bethel Church.

From the Advertiser, Elmira, N. Y. DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.—My wife has been a sufferer from the anemia for more than three years, suffering at times with terrible pains in her limbs, and other times with a severe "crick" in her back which causes great agony. She spent much for physicians and medicine, but secured only temporary relief. Finally she concluded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking eight boxes I can say from the first one she has improved until now she is almost entirely free from pain, and has grown much stronger and feels confident that, by the blessing of God, they will effect a permanent cure. We take great pleasure in recommending them to our friends.

(Signed) Rev. J. H. BRECKEN, Pastor Bethel A. M. E. Church, Elmira, New York.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and vigor to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an antidote for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of a stroke, palpitation of the heart, pale and yellow complexion, all forms of weakness, either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the dozen), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

"My dear," said a sick husband, as he lay with his eyes closed, "I think my time has come at last. I can hear strains of the sweetest music that ever mortal ear heard. That's a little German band on the street. John." "That's so," he said, closing his eyes. "Tell them to move on."—Harper's Bazar.

A New African Map.

There must be a new map of Africa, and several of the European powers are anxious to show how it should be done. England has made several attempts to change the lines, and Germany is not averse to doing something of the same sort, while France would feel very much interested were the left out of the picture, as it is a big sea. The North African map is as attractive as they are people don't care much what happens to Africa. Africa is not a summer resort, while summer resorts are numerous at the St. Paul & Northern Pacific, which is the people's popular route between the East and West. The St. Paul & Northern Pacific, Taylor's Falls and other Northwestern points of importance. Its fast trains are always fitted with the latest and most approved equipment and run at convenient hours through a most picturesque and fertile region, making for the convenience of all. Information, maps, circulars, etc., may always be had of ticket agents upon application, or may be obtained by writing direct to W. A. Russell, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

As you journey, there are certain things which ought to be privileged from it, viz., religion, matters of state, great persons and business of importance, and any case that detracts from it.

The "New North-Western Limited" train via the Great Northern route, new from engine to rear coach, the engine after the famous 100 pattern, and the compartment cars and keepers in style and finish surpassing anything heretofore attempted in railway construction. In fact, this train is not only the most comfortable and secure, but is also the most rapid and makes comparison with any other train in existence. This train leaves Minneapolis 7:30 and St. Paul 8:10 every night for Chicago; it is a real train. Excursion and other classes of tickets good on these trains. Pamphlet giving full description of this new train will be mailed free on application to T. W. Read, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Do you (getting impatient)—"What do you think yourself is the matter with you?" Patient—"Incurable boredom." Doctor—"You told me, I think, that you had contracted a habit of talking to yourself?" Patient—"Yes, well, I do." Doctor—"Well, if he got no face."—Galignani's Messenger.

A Tell of Milt.

Rising at morning or evening from some lowlands, often carries in its folds the seeds of malaria. Where malarial fever prevails no

CLARK & LENNON -- Builders' and Lumbermen's Hardware!

J. B. SCHELL.

Merchant Tailor.

a NEW line of

.... Fine Winter Woolens.

Foreign and Domestic Goods—the Finest.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

Satisfaction in Material, Fit and Workmanship Guaranteed.

Down Street, RHINELANDER, WIS.

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All kinds of Plumbing and Steam Fitting Done by Experienced Workmen.

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1st Day. 15th Day. 30th Day.
FRENCH REMEDY
restores the above results in 20 days. It is powerful and quick. Cures when all other fail. Lungsman will receive their lost health, and all men will receive their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Debility, and all effects of self-abuse or excess in Indecency, which waste one's strength, business and marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but it is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off insanity and Consumption. Look on REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in your pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per bottle, or six for \$5.00, with a post paid written guarantee for cure or refund the money. Circulars free. Address: **ROYAL MEDICINE CO., 3711 West Ave., CHICAGO, ILL.**
For sale at Rhineland, Wis., by John Beardon, Druggist.

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Steam Heated Bath Rooms.

All work in the tonsorial line done Satisfactorily.

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The finest and most centrally located shop in the city. THE place for reliable work. The most experienced barbers in the country employed.

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No. 4-Daily 11:15 P. M. 11:15 P. M.

No. 5-Abland Mail and Express 11:15 P. M.

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C. M. CHAMBERS, AGT.

A GREAT SHOT.

But He Learned That Cold "Flea" Had Bitten the Gun.

It was on a California ranch in early springtime. John, the cook, aged about 17 years, had offered to slay several thousand of the myriads of blackbirds which were swarming around the ranch if Brown, the boss, would furnish powder and shot. The birds were so numerous that the wheat had to be covered as soon as possible after sowing. If this was not done, the ground would be cleaned as free of the seed in a very short time as if it had never been sown. Under these conditions Brown was not slow in furnishing the necessary ammunition.

The next morning after the breakfast dishes were cleared up John made his appearance in the field, armed with the old muzzle loading, double barreled shotgun. After stowing away a liberal amount of ammunition in the old gun he took deliberate aim at a place where the blackbirds seemed to be most numerous on the newly seeded ground. With a tremendous report the old gun belched forth its deadly charge. When John recovered from the recoil and the smoke had cleared up, he was surprised and delighted at the havoc he had caused in the swarms of birds. Perhaps 40 or 50 lay dead on the ground, and others clattered every few yards as the birds flew toward a clump of trees about 150 yards distant.

Leading the barrel which had been discharged, John proceeded toward the trees, intent on securing another shot, but as he drew nearer he was surprised to see the birds still dropping to the ground. When within about 50 yards of the trees, he stopped, undecided as to whether he had better fire again or not, for it seemed as though he must have wounded all of the birds, so continuously were they falling. As the birds did not seem to be alarmed by his presence, he concluded to count the dead ones, and find out how many he had killed with one load. Carefully making his way under the trees, he commenced counting, and the birds kept falling. After counting about 200 dead birds, and seeing that they were still falling, he commenced to feel a little suspicious, and noticed that the birds were acting in a very unusual manner up in the tree.

"Ha, ha, ha!" yelled Brown, who had been taking it all in at a short distance, unseen by John. Laughing until he could scarcely walk, Brown approached, and John, who was sure something was wrong, demanded an explanation. "Well," said Brown, "I had just sown about a peck of poisoned wheat when you came out, and the poison commenced taking effect just after you fired."

The boys all call him "Blackbird John."—Forest and Stream.

The Beneficent Cuckoo.

If farmers would make a study of natural history and its bearing on their property—the relation of hawks to their hennepers, for instance—there would be better paying crops.

The "Year Book" of the department of agriculture tells about crow blackbirds and what they eat. About 2,300 of their stomachs have been examined, and of these 2,258 contained food. The birds were killed in 26 states. Forty-eight per cent of the food was animal, 43 per cent vegetable and 9 per cent was mineral. The blackbird has a variety of things it eats.

"The animal food," says the report, "consisted of insects, spiders, myriapods (thousand legs), crawfish, earthworms, scorpions, hair snakes, snails, fish, tree toads, salamanders (newts), lizards, snakes, birds' eggs and mice." To these might have been added young birds, fish cast up by the tide, minnows caught while swimming in shallow water and probably meat and carrion of various kinds. Most of the animal food is, of course, insects. These constitute 46 per cent of the total, the other 2 per cent being the larger things, like mice. The animal food is taken mostly in the summer. In winter the food is mostly vegetable matter. The insects the bird kills more than make up the damage he does, especially as his nest robbing appears to be only an incidental habit not often indulged in. A large flock of the birds would, of course, destroy a lot of grain. Some 50,000 would eat about 3,000 pounds a day, but they would consume as many insects, which would more than destroy the amount the bird does.—New York Sun.

Maine is called the Lumber State, or Pine Tree State, from the character of its leading industry, the name being self explanatory.

SPOTS OF RUST.

They Were Not Trides, but They Helped to Unravel a Murder Mystery.

Chicago had a chief of detectives 15 or 16 years ago who compared in many respects with the best European talent. He did some work which for neatness and adroit application was equal to anything that Galbraith invented. I have in mind now a murder case in which he figured. Some unknown person had shot a farmer living a few miles out of Chicago through the heart. The murder happened in the dead of night and the victim was decaying out of the house to meet his death.

A dull witted farmland had been discharged by the dead man, and was then working in Chicago. This fellow was promptly placed under arrest. A pawn ticket for a revolver was found in his pocket. It was a cheap weapon, and very little significance was attached to the fact that the man should have owned it and pawned it at that particular time. He gave a reasonable account of his movements on the night of the crime, and the murdered man's wife was firm in her protestations that she had not seen him for weeks.

During the inquest, however, the detectives observed that the bullet which came out of the dead man's heart was marked in a peculiar way. It had scratches on one side, as though there were defects in the pistol from which it was fired. Examination of the revolver found in the pawnshop showed two spots of rust in the chamber near the muzzle. The detectives fired the weapon three times into a barrel of water, and the balls were marked exactly like the bullet that killed the farmer. A number of other pistols of the same make and caliber were obtained and subjected to the same test, but none of the other bullets was marked in the same manner as these from the farmland's pistol. It appeared, therefore, that the latter weapon had been used in killing the man, but, while the detective skill that discovered this damaging fact was loudly extolled, shrewd lawyers got hold of the case for the defense and succeeded in getting the man acquitted.—Chicago Chronicle.

TREASON FOR DRINK.

How a Frenchman and a German Forsook Their Native Land.

William Berg, the great German traveler, is an enthusiastic admirer of Emperor William, whom he closely resembles, says the San Francisco News Letter. Mr. Berg, nevertheless, is on terms of intimacy with Mr. John Bergez, who was born within a stone's throw of the Column Vendome. One day both these gentlemen were fishing in the lagoon in Marin county. Mr. Bergez had fished long and successfully and was sorely thirsted. He had forgotten his flask, a lapse of memory of which the Gallic angler is rarely guilty.

"Berg, give me a drink," shouted Mr. Bergez across the lake. Mr. Berg obligingly strolled round the lake, and approached Mr. Bergez, flask in hand.

"Thanks," said the Frenchman.

"Hold," said the German traveler, retaining the flask in his muscular grasp. "One moment, please. Which is the greatest country in Europe?"

Mr. Berg looked appealingly at the stern Teuton. He saw there was no relenting. He must forego his bottle of France or go dry.

"Germany," he gasped.

"Drink to the emperor," enjoined Mr. Berg solemnly, and the toast was pledged.

A few nights after Mr. Berg was dining with Mr. Bergez. The latter was caressing a dust covered bottle of superb burgundy. The traveler gazed at it affectionately, and extended his glass with a gleam of anticipation in his eyes.

"One moment, please," said Mr. Bergez coldly. "Which is the greatest country in Europe, Mr. Berg?"

There was a moment's painful pause, during which the Gaul passed the bottle under the traveler's nose.

"France," muttered Mr. Berg, unable to resist the bouquet of the vintage. And so the tricolor was avenged.

Train Notes.

A method of preventing the noise made by trains when passing over iron bridges has been devised by a German engineer named Hockeier, locality n-4 stated. He puts a decking of 1 1/4 inch planks between the cross girders, resting on three inch timbers laid on the bottom flanges, while on the planks a double layer of felt is placed, fixed to the vertical web of the cross girder. At the connections with the girder a timber cover joint is put on felt, and two hooked bolts connect the whole firmly to the bottom flange. Four inches of slag gravel cover the decking, which is inclined toward the center of the bridge for drainage purposes, and a layer of felt is laid between the planks and the timbers upon which they rest, and the framework in contact with decking and ballast is asphalted. The decking weighs 600 pounds per yard for a bridge 11 feet wide and costs 23 cents a square foot.

Fleshmaking Food.

Cream gruel, according to an eminent English authority, is the ideal nourishment for thin folk. A teaspoonful taken at night immediately before retiring is said to give marvelous results. To be at its best it must be perfectly made, then thinned with sweet cream. Taken in that condition and warm it is agreeable as well as fattening, and produces just that sense of satisfied hunger essential to ideal rest. It is claimed that perseverance in the treatment yields such apparent results that the cheeks can be seen to expand from day to day.

The chances of the season to buy goods cheap is at Gray's during the special sale.

Special Invoice Sale

Beginning MONDAY, JULY 6,

WHOLESALE

PRICES

At IRVIN GRAY'S.

We take our yearly invoice in August and to reduce stock before that time we offer to cash purchasers our entire stock at actual First Cost Prices. The chance of the season to buy good goods at a Low Price.

THIS IS NO FAKE SALE—NOTHING IS RESERVED.
Call and See for Yourself.

We mean just what we say—everything in the store in the shape of goods is included in this offer, Dress Goods, Trimmings, Notions, Wash Goods, Shirt Waists, Wrappers, Underwear and Hosiery, Furnishing Goods, Shoes, Hats and Caps, Carpets, and in fact anything and everything in our stock can be bought at actual

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"A dollar saved is a dollar earned." We do not quote prices. All we ask is your attendance at our store and we will convince you that you can buy goods here for the next 30 days cheaper than you ever saw them sold.

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You run no risk

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We are prepared to make First-class Fitting, Fashionable Suits. We carry the Latest Style of Goods, and the Lowest Prices in the Town. Shop opposite the Giant Sleigh Manufacturing Co.'s plant. Rhineland Wis

NEW NORTH.

REINSLANDER PAINTING COMPANY.
RHINELANDER. - WISCONSIN.

EX-PRIMER CRIST has applied for a pension, to date from the beginning of last month. He asks it because of his advanced age—he will be 77 next October—and because the sciatica from which he suffers, and which has lately taken an acute form, prevents him from earning a living, as formerly, as an advocate.

M. FORDARD says that a single pair of aphids will bring 1,000,000,000,000,000 individuals of their kind into existence in a single season of five months, or, say, during the months of May, June, July, August and September. No other known species of insect which can be seen with the naked eye breeds with anything like such amazing rapidity.

The Grillparzer prize, which was won this year by Gerhart Hauptmann, was founded by Grillparzer, who gave 20,000 florins, the interest on which was to be given once in three years to the relatively best new German dramatic work. In 1893 no prize was assigned, wherefore Hauptmann received 2,400 florins. The drama which won that sum was "Hannele."

A PLAN for a \$2,500,000 town hall or a \$4,000,000 site is now before the London county council. The site proposed lies in Spring Gardens, between Trafalgar square and St. James park, on both of which open spaces the new building would face. It would finish a continuous line of public buildings from the parliament houses to the Nelson monument.

LIBERTY of the press is one thing in America and another in Germany. In the latter country a reporter has just been heavily fined for reporting the proceedings in open court. The court admitted that the report was truthful and impartial, but held that no reporter had a right to report anything to which either the plaintiff or defendant took exception.

THE total production of crude petroleum in the United States in 1895 was 32,933,326 barrels, valued at \$37,691,279, against 32,514,316 barrels in the previous year, valued at \$35,522,095. These statistics are compiled for the geological survey by expert Joseph D. Weeks. All important producing districts shared in the increase except West Virginia and New York, which showed slight decreases.

For the first six months of 1896 the loss by fire in Canada and the United States was less by \$2,400,000 than for the first half of last year. The loss in June fell \$3,500,000 below that of the same month last year and \$2,500,000 below that of June, 1895. Part of the saving may be due to the wet season, but nearly all of this enormous annual loss could and should be avoided by ordinary care and forethought.

ENROLLED among the members of the Harlow chapter of the D. A. B., at Harlow, Ct., is one "real" daughter of the American revolution—Mrs. Mary McLean Wyllis, living in East Glastonbury, at the age of 92 years. Her father, James McLean, was a member of the Putnam guards, fought at Bunker Hill, and was twice a prisoner. He died in 1845, aged 91 years. Mrs. Wyllis is living in a house built before the revolutionary war, and bought by her father some years after his marriage.

Box JONAS W. FOSTER will entertain Li Hung Chang in September, when the latter visits the United States on his return from the coronation of the czar. Gen. Foster is an intimate friend of the viceroy, and it will be remembered that he served as his confidential adviser during the peace negotiations with Japan. For the August number of the Century Gen. Foster has written a sketch of the life and character of Li Hung Chang, whom he ranks, as did Gen. Grant, among the greatest men of the century.

As appeal for the observation of a "bird day" in the schools throughout the country has been made by the agricultural department. The object is to devote the day, to be set apart once a year or to be combined with "Arbor day," to instruction in the value of our native birds and the means of protecting them from wanton destruction. The idea originated with Superintendent of Schools Dabcock, of Oil City, Pa. It has already been adopted in two cities, Oil City and Ft. Madison, Ia.

It has passed current that sea air contains an appreciable quantity of salt. To test this Mr. Chair made a series of experiments. He passed about thirty cubic feet of air through a solution of silver nitrate. In every case there was not the least cloudiness in the solution, which proved that the air contained no salt. The air contains salt only when the wind carries salt spray. If we wish to benefit by the salt air we must go where the sea is sufficiently agitated by the wind to continually hold sea water in suspension.

THIS year 1896 promises to be memorable as a season of abundance. The weather has been propitious, and garden, field and orchard are contributing prodigally to the comfort of man. The wheat crop, though short in some sections, gives promise of more than an average yield; the acreage of corn is immense and promising; rye and oats stood thick upon the ground; the cotton fields of the south, as a whole, have had scarcely a check in their progress to fruition; fruit trees have been breaking down under their burdens, and every market in the land is glutted.

ELOQUENT WORDS.

Mr. McKinley Pays High Tribute to American Women.

He is Visited by a Large Delegation of Ladies from Cleveland—Mrs. Elroy Avery Delivers an Address of Congratulation.

Canton, O., July 16.—A delegation of nearly 1,000 women from Cleveland called on Maj. McKinley Wednesday morning. The visit was projected and carried to its happy and successful conclusion by women. No man and no politician had the slightest share in the conception or execution of the plan.

The women marched from the railway station to the residence of Maj. McKinley. He was standing on the porch to receive them. A speech of congratulations was made on the part of the visitors by Mrs. Elroy Avery, of Cleveland, state regent of the Daughters of the Revolution. Among other things Mrs. Avery said:

Mrs. Avery's Address.
—We come to greet you not as politicians, but as women, as wives and mothers and sisters. We may not fully appreciate many of your political platforms, but we better understand the significance of current events than some folks give you credit for. We know that when you enter at the door of the white house peace and comfort will enter at our doors; that when you receive your heritage by the decree of a grateful people, our husbands and fathers will receive the fruits of their industry and the heart of the wife and mother will be made glad.

"Among men your name stands as a synonym for protection to American industry. It stands for sound money and reciprocity, for freedom from ocean to ocean. Among women it stands for more than that—it stands for protection for the home; it stands for right thinking and right living; it stands for tenderness to mother and child, for love to wife, for all that makes the American home the dearest spot on earth. Who shall say that woman has no interest in your success? Every woman has a living interest in the money question. If our husbands earn the money, we spend and intend to spend it. Without pleasing us, the change of a weaker coin for our latest counter, every thrifty woman wants her few dollars to have as great a purchasing power as possible, to be worth 100 cents, not 50, to be convertible into 20 pounds of sugar, not ten."

Mrs. McKinley Replies.
In response to Mrs. Avery's remarks Mr. McKinley said:

"There is no limitation to the influence which may exert by women in the United States, and no adequate tribute can be spoken of her services to mankind throughout its long and eventful history. In the distant period of its settlement in the days of the revolution; in the trials of western pioneer life; in the more recent days of our civil war, and indeed in every step of our progress as a nation, the devotion and sacrifices of woman were constantly apparent and often conspicuous. [Applause.] She was everywhere appreciated and recognized, though God alone could place her service at its true value."

"The work of woman has been a power in every emergency, and always for good. In calamity and distress she has ever been helpful and heroic. Not only have some of the brightest pages of our national history been illumined by her noble efforts, but her influence in the home, the church, the school and the community in molding character for every profession and duty to which our race is called, has been potential and sublime. It is in the quiet and patient walks of life where her power is greatest and most beneficial."

An Eloquent Tribute.
"Many men there are from whom frankness would not withhold, but command like expression of obligation to woman, wife, mother, sister, friend. One of the best things of our civilization in America is the constant movement of women to a higher plane of labor and responsibility. The opportunities for her are greater now than ever before. This is singularly true here, where practically every avenue of human endeavor is open to her. Her impress is felt in art, science, literature, song and government. Our schools, our churches, our charities, our professions and our general business interests are more than ever each year directed by her. Respect for womanhood has become with us a national characteristic, and what a high and marvellous thing for a nation to be! It is the truest sign of a nation's progress, and the truest sign of a nation's greatness. The man who loves wife and mother and home will respect and reverence all womanhood. He is always the better citizen for such gentle breeding. The home over which the trusted wife presides is the ideal of our strength, the best guaranty of good citizenship and sound morals in government. It is at the foundation—upon it all else is constructed. From the plain American home where virtue dwells and truth abounds go forth the men and women who make the great states of this world what they are, and the Republic which maintains law and order and that citizenship which aims at the public welfare—the common good of all."

Three Girls Drowned.
Minneapolis, Minn., July 16.—While bathing at Lake Minnetonka, Florence Mills, aged 17, and Birdie Mills, aged 14, daughters of F. H. Mills, and Helen Thayer, aged 12, daughter of William Cheney, all of this city, were drowned at five o'clock Wednesday afternoon. The accident was due to their getting into a channel dredged some years ago.

An Obituary Notice.
Hillsboro, O., July 17.—The first national bank of Hillsboro, O., closed its doors Thursday morning. Two stockholders, whose names are not given, threatened suit for the appointment of a receiver. Fearing a run on the bank, the directors decided to suspend business. They declare that depositors and creditors will be paid in full.

Will Enter the Field of Politics.
Chicago, July 18.—The Railway Age, after 20 years of strict abstention from interference in politics, announces that for the coming campaign it will be converted into a political organ in behalf of "sound money." It appeals to railway employees of all classes throughout the country to join the campaign and organize.

Queen Will Be Empowered.
Berlin, July 20.—It is officially announced here that Queen Victoria will act as umpire in the arbitration of the frontier dispute between Chili and the Argentine Republic.

Noted Temperance Worker Dead.
Toronto, Ont., July 20.—Mrs. Letitia Youmans, the celebrated temperance worker, died Sunday. A public funeral will be held in this city under the auspices of the W. C. T. U.

Heavy Failure in Philadelphia.
Philadelphia, July 20.—Henry J. Smith, trading as the Historical Publishing Company, has made an assignment. The liabilities will reach \$100,000; estimated assets, \$300,000.

SEVENTEEN DEAD.

That Number Represents the Known Victims of the Cleveland Disaster.
Cleveland, O., July 17.—The most appalling disaster which has occurred in Cleveland, except the riotous horror last winter, when a loaded street car plunged 100 feet into the river, occurred Thursday night at eight o'clock. While a flat-bottomed ferry boat, loaded with between 40 and 50 laborers, was crossing the old river channel, it was capsized and all the men thrown into the channel, and between 15 and 20 drowned. 14 bodies having already been taken from the water.

Cleveland, O., July 18.—All Friday the work of dragging the river bed at the scene of Thursday night's disaster was continued. The coroner has been diligently inquiring and it is certain that several bodies are still in the river. As near as can be determined ten men are missing. The regular employees of the Cleveland and Pittsburgh ore dock are all accounted for, either drowned or at home. The uncertainty arises from the fact that large numbers of extra men are hired each day, paid by the day and no record of their names kept. Seventeen bodies have been recovered.

TRADE REVIEW.

Continued Uncertainty of Financial Future Cause Depression.

New York, July 18.—R. G. Dunn & Co. in their weekly review of trade says: "Disapproval of the action at the Chicago convention has had some influence in the markets the past week, but a far more important factor has been the feeling that the financial future is still uncertain. This acute attack of doubt, coming at a time when business is for other reasons seriously depressed, has made the week unusually gloomy in speculative circles. The average price for 60 active railroad stocks has declined from \$122 to \$117 1/2 per share, and the average of trust stocks from \$73 1/2 to \$71 1/2 per share.

"Failures for the week have been 23 in the United States, against 25 last year, and 15 in Canada, against 18 last year."

THREE PERISHED.

Loss of Life by the Burning of the Big Car Barn in Chicago.

Chicago, July 20.—Fire, which started at 7:30 o'clock Saturday night, destroyed the immense barns and offices of the Chicago City street railway. Cottage Grove avenue and Thirty-ninth street, with 600 street cars and three horses, entailing a loss of \$342,700, protected by an insurance of \$311,000. Ten persons were injured and an entire engine company had a narrow escape from destruction by the falling of the front wall of the building.

Three lives were lost. The dead are: Frank Crosby, tow-boy; W. L. Elwell, driver, and Patrick Martin, conductor. The bodies were found at 6:45 o'clock Sunday morning, and while charred beyond recognition, were identified by articles found on them.

Iowa Republicans.

Des Moines, Ia., July 16.—The republican state convention yesterday adopted resolutions reaffirming the St. Louis platform of the party, and nominated the following ticket:

Secretary of state, George L. Dobson, of Des Moines; auditor, C. G. McCarthy, of Nevada; treasurer, John Herriott, of Stewart; attorney general, Milton Remley, of Des Moines; railroad commissioner, Ed. A. Dawson, of Waverly; electors-at-large, E. H. Conger, of Des Moines; Edward S. James, of Clinton.

Bryan and Thurston to speak.
Madison, Wis., July 17.—William J. Bryan, democratic nominee for president, and Senator John M. Thurston, of Nebraska, will each speak on his political views at the Monona lake assembly here on July 31. That is political day at the assembly, and it is usual to have one prominent man from each party speak for it. It is not yet decided who the representative of the populist and prohibition parties will be.

Mrs. Stowe's Will.
Hartford, Conn., July 20.—The will of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe was admitted to probate Saturday afternoon. She leaves all her property to her three children, Rev. Charles E. Stowe, Miss Harriet Stowe and Miss Eliza Stowe, the son to have one-third and the balance to be held in trust, the income for the support of the daughters. The value of the property is \$123,251.

A Town Burned.
Little Rock, Ark., July 20.—The town of Malvern, Ark., at the junction of the Hot Springs railway, was destroyed by fire at an early hour Saturday morning. It is a city of about 6,000 inhabitants. The total loss is variously estimated at \$200,000. The burned buildings include the railway station, two hotels, the bank and all the principal business houses of the place. The fire was the work of incendiaries.

Shot Between Man and Woman.
Chattanooga, Tenn., July 20.—Warren P. House, formerly of Chattanooga, and Nora Tanner fought a duel with pistols and knife at Anniston, Ala., Friday night. House was shot twice and died almost instantly. The woman was sent to prison and died Saturday morning.

Promised Support.
Chicago, July 16.—The gold democratic leaders who have organized in Illinois opened national headquarters in the Palmer house yesterday. They say they have been promised sufficient support to make a national convention a certainty.

Put to Flight by Troops.
Cleveland, O., July 18.—In the vicinity of the Brown company's works there were several riots yesterday and an open conflict between the mob and militia, during which 1,000 men were put to flight at the point of the Lanyon.

Mother and Child Drown.
Dubuque, Ia., July 20.—Mrs. Greenfield and child were drowned in Turkey river Friday. The child fell out of a skiff and the mother jumped in to save it.

SUDDENLY CALLED.

Death of Ex-Gov. Russell, of Massachusetts.

Heart Disease Ends His Life While on a Fishing Tour in Canada—A Brief Sketch of His Political Career.

St. Adelaide de La Pave, Que., July 17.—William Eustis Russell, three governor of Massachusetts and prominently mentioned for the democratic nomination for the presidency before the silver feeling became so pronounced in his party, died suddenly in a little fishing camp during Wednesday night or in the early hours of Thursday morning. Heart failure was the probable cause of death, which came without warning to himself or friends, as he had not had a symptom



WILLIAM E. RUSSELL.
of illness up to the time he retired for the night. That his death had been painless was shown by the position of the body when found and the expression on his face.

Flags at Half-Mast.

Boston, July 17.—The news of Gov. Russell's death caused general surprise in this city, and, in fact, throughout the state. On all sides flags were put at half mast, and the daily newspapers printed the brief announcement of his death and the long obituaries and tributes in turned column rules. Mayor Quincy has called a special meeting of the city government for to-day to take action on the governor's death, and Acting Gov. Wolcott will issue a proclamation.

Sad News for His Wife.

Marchessault-by-the-Sea, Mass., July 18.—The family of ex-Gov. Russell including Mrs. Russell and the three children—Warren Eustice, Jr., Richard Manning and Margaret—who are spending the summer in a quiet cottage overlooking the bay, were in ignorance of the cloud of sadness overhanging them until a telegram from Col. H. E. Russell was received announcing the death of Mr. Russell. Mrs. Russell was prostrated by the announcement. Profound grief is expressed at the news on every side here.

Sketch of His Life.

[Hon. William Eustis Russell was born in Cambridge, Mass., in 1857. He was educated in the public schools and in Harvard college, where he graduated in 1877. He then began the study of law under his father's direction and took a course of three years in the Boston university law school. He was admitted to the Suffolk bar in the April term of 1880.

Mr. Russell was only 23 years old when, in 1880, he was elected mayor of his native city, having already served as councilman and alderman. In 1883 he was nominated for governor, but was defeated by Ames. It was in this year that Mr. Russell gave evidence of his gifts as a stump speaker. He worked and talked incessantly, giving almost from one place to another, and was re-elected for governor in 1885. This time his competitor was Gov. Brackett. Mr. Russell, at the head of a vigorous campaign, reduced the plurality of his opponent from 23,000 to 4,700. Next year, on his third trial, he was elected by a plurality of 8,000.

His inaugural message he suggested many reforms in state management, but few of them became operative, owing to a hostile legislature and a hostile council. Russell was re-elected governor of his state twice. He retired at the end of his third term to resume the practice of law.

Russell's name was mentioned by his admirers in New England as one which would look well at the head of the democratic national ticket. At the Jefferson celebration in Montpelier, early in this year, the governor made a strong declaration in favor of honest money. He was associated with Senator Hill and ex-Secretary Whitney in the contest over the platform at the recent Chicago convention.]

Rich Premium List.

Milwaukee, July 20.—Twenty thousand copies of the Wisconsin state fair book of 1896 will be distributed among the farmers of Wisconsin within a few days, 10,000 more than in former years. In premiums alone, not counting purses offered for trotting, there will be hung up the sum of \$16,000, an increase of \$2,000 over the premium list last year.

Death of a Pioneer Journalist.

Kansas City, Mo., July 17.—Charles S. Faris, an editorial writer for the A. N. Kellogg Newspaper company, a pioneer of Kansas and one of the oldest newspaper men in the state, is dead. He was 63 years old. He had been ill for several months.

Gen. Sigfried Dead.

Pottsville, Pa., July 20.—Gen. J. K. Sigfried died Sunday morning at his residence in this city, aged 60 years, after a brief illness. He was a brigadier general during the late war, and was at one time a major general of the state national guard.

Land Sales Increase.

New York, July 17.—The total land sales of the Northern Pacific company during the fiscal year just closed amounted to \$1,641,531, an increase of nearly \$1,000,000 over the land sales of the previous year.

Gave the Ticket.

Fairbury, Ill., July 18.—C. A. Windle, the nominee for lieutenant governor on the prohibition ticket, has forwarded his resignation to Chairman Gere, and declared his intention to support Bryan for president.

Death of an Ex-Governor.

Augusta, Me., July 20.—Ex-Gov. Joseph H. Williams, aged 84, died at his residence in this city. For 20 years he had held different positions of trust and was one of the most prominent men in Maine.

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

For the Week Ending July 20.

The village of Trout Run, Pa., was nearly wiped out by fire.

Malvern, Ark., a town of 6,000 inhabitants, was entirely destroyed by an incendiary fire.

Mrs. Martin Drury and her two children were fatally bitten by snakes at Blair's Valley, Pa.

Archibald Askew fatally shot his uncle, Arthur Callahan, and then killed himself at Kingston, Ill.

Dan Hicks (colored) was lynched by a mob at Ellentown, S. C., for attempting to outrage Mrs. L. W. Hill.

Rulie Johnson shot and killed his wife at Vicksburg, Miss., and then committed suicide. Jealousy was the cause.

Warren P. House and Miss Nora Tanner fought a duel with pistols and knife at Anniston, Ala., and both were killed.

Nine children in a family named Allen died at Santiago, Minn., from the effects of drinking poisoned lemonade.

A generally poor condition of fruit throughout the country is announced in the report of the agricultural department.

James French shot and killed his wife at Rockford, Ill., and then fatally shot himself. Domestic trouble was the cause.

The nineteenth annual meeting of the American Bar association will be held at Saratoga Springs August 19, 20 and 21 next.

Hon. Frank S. Black has been renominated for congress by the republican convention of the Nineteenth New York District.

Charles Margrave, the postmaster at Emory Gap, Tenn., was shot from ambush while going home and fatally wounded.

West Virginia prohibitionists have placed a state ticket in the field. It is headed by Rev. T. C. Johnson, of Charleston, for governor.

Davidson & Sons, manufacturers of marble mosaic and tiles in Chicago and wholesale dealers in marble and granite, failed for \$300,000.

A company has been organized for the purpose of building a line of railroad from Missouri from Versailles to Lebanon, a distance of 60 miles.

New York bankers in convention at Niagara Falls adopted resolutions denouncing free coinage and declaring in favor of a gold standard.

Joseph Topper and his wife committed suicide near Lawrenceburg, Ky., by lying down on the track in front of an approaching railway train.

The Higgins faction of the republican party in Delaware met at Georgetown and nominated John C. Higgins for governor and R. C. Houston for congress.

The post office safe at Carrollton, O., was blown open by burglars and a large amount of money, stamps and a number of registered letters were stolen.

Forest fires are raging throughout the country north of Seattle in Washington, Idaho and British Columbia. Millions of feet of timber has already been destroyed.

BURNED HER BABY.

An Infamously Mother Hanged in Virginia for the Deed.

Pikeville, Ky., July 17.—Mary Snodgrass, a white woman, was hanged at Coeburn, Va., for the murder of her three-week-old child. Pikeville was the home of the Snodgrass woman, but she went to Coeburn six months ago, and had been there but a few days when she gave birth to a negro girl baby.

The mother tried in various ways to get some one to take it, but could not. One night she deliberately placed the child in the fire and sat composedly in a chair and pressed it into the fire with a shovel.

Call for Harvest Hands.

St. Paul, Minn., July 20.—The railroad are issuing their annual call for more harvest hands for the wheat crops, which are heavy throughout western and central Minnesota, and will soon be ready for harvesting. The Red river valley will not be ready for harvesters so soon, but the crops up there will need attention as soon as the heavier crops along the line of the Hastings and Dakota division of the Milwaukee have been disposed of.

Hallet & Davis, of Boston, Fail.

Boston, July 20.—The Hallet & Davis Piano Manufacturing company, of this city, assigned to George W. Morse and Edwin N. Kimball Saturday on account of the failure of western agents who owe the company large amounts of money. The directors thought it advisable to protect all its creditors alike. The liabilities are placed at \$175,000; the assets are more than double that amount.

Old Officers Re-elected.

Detroit, Mich., July 18.—P. J. O'Connor, of Savannah, Ga., was re-elected president of the International Ancient Order of Hibernians Friday. John C. Weadcock, of Bay City, was re-elected vice president and Thomas J. Dandan, of Columbus, O., treasurer.

Drowned.

Milwaukee, July 20.—Walter Nunnemacher, the 17-year-old son of the late Rudolph Nunnemacher, was drowned Sunday in Nagawicka lake. He was an heir to one-quarter interest in the Nunnemacher estate, reputed to be worth \$1,000,000.

Struck by a Bridge.

Attellora, Mass., July 20.—Patrick Fitzpatrick, a brakeman on a freight train, and Joseph Acton, of Omaha, a friend who was riding with him, were struck by an overhead bridge and killed near here Saturday night.

Low Grade Teas.

Chicago, July 17.—The country is being flooded with low-grade teas through the ports of Saint Ste. Marie and Port Huron. These teas have been rejected at New York and Boston on account of their inferior grade.

Will Meet at Rockford, Ill.

Washington, July 20.—Gen. Rosecrans, president of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, announces its next annual reunion at Rockford, Ill., September 23 and 24.

Read Will Run for Congress.

New York, July 18.—A Portland (Me.) special says: Speaker Reed has formally announced his intention of running for congress again. The announcement was made in an evening newspaper Friday night. He will be named in the district convention without a dissenting voice and go into the campaign with all his old-time vigor.

HOSTS OF BAPTISTS.

The Young People's Union in International Session.

The Exposition Building in Milwaukee Crowded with Enthusiastic Christians—Officers Chosen for the ensuing year.

Milwaukee, July 17.—The sixth international convention of the Baptist Young People's Union of America was called to order Thursday morning at the exposition building, with 6,000 people present, by President Chapman. Speeches of welcome were made by Rev. E. W. White, of Milwaukee; Mayor G. W. Houschenger, E. W. Drake, president of the Milwaukee Y. P. U. Rev. R. M. Poter, of New Haven, Conn., delivered an eloquent address in response to the speeches of welcome, speaking on behalf of the board of managers of the international union.

The Annual Report.

Gen. Frank L. Wilkins, of Chicago, read the annual report of the board of managers. The report said it was impossible, as yet, to secure a satisfactory enrollment of local organizations, but there is reason to believe that there are in the United States and Canada a total of not less than 8,000 societies, with a membership of more than 400,000. There are about 1,500 junior societies in the number, with a membership of about 40,000. State organizations have been effected during the year in Georgia, Maine, North Carolina, South Carolina and southern California. Territorial unions have been effected in Arizona, Indian territory, Oklahoma and Montana.

Welcomed by the Governor.

The amphitheater of the convention hall was filled Thursday night before eight o'clock, and the galleries were overflowing when the convention was called to order for the first night session. Fully 12,000 were in the hall when Gov. Upham appeared on the platform and welcomed the delegates in behalf of the state, and declared that all Wisconsin wanted more Baptists. Rev. H. E. Colby, of Canton, O., spoke of the strength of the union, and urged the young workers to know their strength and to use it to spread the Gospel. President John H. Chapman, of Chicago, the head of the union, delivered his annual address.

The Second Day.

Milwaukee, July 18.—Sunrise prayer meetings in all the Protestant churches opened the second day's proceedings of the Baptist Young People's convention. In the forenoon, beginning at ten o'clock, four workers' conferences were held, the general topic being: "The Young People's Society as a Working Force."

The afternoon session at the exposition hall was attended by a large crowd. Praise services were led by Rev. F. H. Shanks, of St. Louis. The salutation of flags participated in by 31 states was an interesting spectacle. Provincial unions then made report of their work.

At the close of the general meeting at convention hall the delegations marched from the exposition building to the places of holding the state rallies, and song exercises were held.

Officers Chosen.

The convention at the afternoon session elected the following officers: President, John H. Chapman; Chicago; first vice-president, Rev. C. L. Seasholes, Dallas, Tex.; second vice-president, F. L. Poulke, Oswego, Ont.; third vice-president, C. E. Tingley, Lansing, Mich.; recording secretary, H. H. W. Reed, Waukegan, Ill.; treasurer, Frank Moody, Milwaukee, Wis.

Board of managers for one year, Jesse A. Baldwin, Arthur D. Dana, Prof. Ira M. Price, Rev. L. A. Crandall, D. D., Charles A. Marsh, Rev. F. Greenfield, D. D., all of Illinois.

The Third Day.

Milwaukee, July 20.—Again the day was ushered in with four promise meetings by the Baptist Young People's Union of America at 6:20 Saturday morning, the subject being a study of the conditions of Divine blessing.

Saturday forenoon four mass-meetings were held by the four great color divisions of the convention, and in the afternoon the Juniors held theirs.

At the evening session the committee on resolutions made a long report, in which they commended the educational movement and the work of the Baptist Young People's union, and especially urged the young people to study sacred literature.

It was decided to hold the 1899 convention in Chattanooga, Tenn., instead of at Denver.

Sunday Services.

Baptist clergymen from the leading pulpits of the United States and Canada occupied the Baptist, Methodist, Presbyterian and Congregational pulpits of Milwaukee yesterday morning, and in the afternoon a great missionary meeting was held, with the convention sermon by Dr. H. C. Mabie, of Boston.

In the evening the closing service finished with a monster consecration meeting led by Dr. Frank L. Wilkins, general secretary. With this service the convention closed, and the delegates will spend to-day in making able trips.

Read Will Run for Congress.

New York, July 18.—A Portland (Me.) special says: Speaker Reed has formally announced his intention of running for congress again. The announcement was made in an evening newspaper Friday night. He will be named in the district convention without a dissenting voice and go into the campaign with all his old-time vigor.

THE MAN IN POSSESSION.

"What outrageous conduct!" exclaimed Mrs. Fielding, gazing at her daughter with wide-open eyes.

"Very extraordinary!" agreed Ethel. "I never heard of such a thing in my life!"

"I should hope not!" returned Mrs. Fielding. "What would your poor, dear father have said if, during his lifetime, a young man had come to propose for your hand, and on being refused by you, had expressed his intention of staying in the house until you accepted him? I've not even read in novels (with a fine touch of scorn) of such a preposterous notion. Did he—did he—did he seem firm about it, my dear?"

"Frightfully!" Ethel assured her. "Frightfully firm, and you should just see what a chin he has. It would make three of mine!"

"What did you say?" asked Mrs. Fielding.

"What could I say? I've already told you everything. I met him, as you know, at Merchant-Manning's, and after our first introduction, saw him almost every day during the following month. The night before I came home he proposed to me, and I—well, you know what I said. He then declared his intention of asking me again every six months, and didn't seem to care in the least when I assured him that my answer would be just the same, however many times he asked. Well, it is exactly six months to-day since—the first time I told him that I couldn't think of marrying."

"And he expressed his intention of staying in the house till you said 'Yes'?" put in Mrs. Fielding.

Ethel nodded.

"Then," was Mrs. Fielding's decision, "we must send for the police."

"Oh, no—no—no—no!" ejaculated Ethel, springing up. "Please don't do that. He's sure to go. He—he's very gentlemanly, mother, and I'm sure he'll behave himself if he does stop. Besides, if he fought the policemen (and I am sure he would fight them) there would be such a scandal!"

Yes, Mrs. Fielding agreed that the affair would give Market Norbury a month's food for little tattle. If the strong arm of the law were to intervene.

"I will see the young person myself!" exclaimed the elder lady, majestically.

"Don't be harsh, mother," said Ethel, blushing a little, "because, after all, you know, he's—"

"Head over heels in love with you? Of course," rejoined Mrs. Fielding. "Of course he is. If he weren't I should suspect him of having designs on the plate. Leave him to me, Ethel!"

So saying, Mrs. Fielding swept magnificently into the drawing-room.

But severe as was her tone and stern her mien, Dick Waterbury declined to budge. He apologized for the gross rudeness of his decision, but, nevertheless, refused to spike his guns and retire. During the altercation Mrs. Fielding discovered that he was a young gentleman of twenty-five, with an ample income, and a small country seat that stood sadly in need, of some one to look after it.

Twenty minutes later Mrs. Fielding returned to her daughter.

"My reasoning had no effect whatever," she informed Ethel; "none whatever. I suppose he must remain. He may be in a more sensible frame of mind in the morning. Don't let the servants know anything about the real state of things, and say his luggage will arrive in due course."

The result was: (1) That Mr. Richard Waterbury gained his point and stayed at Pleasant View. (2) That only his fixed determination to win Ethel Fielding would have led him to take such a desperate step. (3) That Ethel by no means deceived her maternal judgment when she expressed her indignation about Dick and his resolution. (She let slip his name—"Dick"—several times unthinkingly.) (4) That it was the general opinion in the kitchen that the gentleman who had come so suddenly—without any luggage—was a "man in possession." (5) That he seemed to the kitchen a very well dressed man in possession. (6) That the gentleman immediately sat down and wrote a long letter which was given to the housemaid to post. (7) That he wired to another address for some clothes. (8) That the letter was addressed to Mr. John Menti, Friar's Court, Temple, London. And (9) that in the opinion of the kitchen, "Friar's Court" sounded like a low place for any gentleman's friends to live in.

II.

Dick Waterbury had been with the Fieldings a week, and still showed no signs of departing from his resolution. He had soon made himself at home; he had broken the ice over the dinner table during the first night of his stay. Mrs. Fielding and her daughter had opened the ball by treating him with rigid politeness; but Dick had pretended not to notice their manner, and sat on so gayly that he effectually dispersed the cold barrier which the ladies had attempted to place between themselves and their self-invited guest.

After dinner he regaled them with comic songs, anecdotes and news of the day which had failed to penetrate to the fastnesses of Market Norbury. So very agreeable did he make himself, indeed, that by bedtime he had quite won Mrs. Fielding over to his side. Ethel kept very close to her mother all the evening, he noticed, and would neither play nor sing, although she could do both very nicely. On the following day his clothes arrived, and on the third day a letter, addressed to him in a bold masculine hand. He appeared to peruse this letter with much interest, and the one he wrote in reply he delivered to the housemaid with special instructions that it was to be posted before six p. m. at which hour the Market Norbury mail cart was dispatched. The housemaid told the cook that, for a man in possession, the new comer wrote a very elegant hand. This letter, too,

was addressed to that low place, Friar's Court, Temple.

So, by the time Dick had been located at Pleasant View, he was quite on friendly—nay, intimate—terms with his hostess and her daughter. Every morning when he met the latter at the breakfast table (seizing an opportunity, of course, when Mrs. Fielding was not present) he had asked: "Well?" and Ethel had shaken her head very determinedly, and made the most of the exceedingly dimpled chin, which only represented one-third of Mr. Waterbury's. During the whole of that week Dick had never once been out. The kitchen commented severely on this point. It savored more of the "man in possession" than anything else he had done.

"He's been sent, and he's got to stop," was the cook's verdict. "And mistress is making the best of a bad job by treating him as a gentleman guest. I've always understood that the poor master left her comfortable off, and I can't understand how she's lost her money. I suppose it's a mine or something. Thank goodness! I've got all my little savings wrapped up in a stocking and locked in my box!"

Seven days had gone—the seventh night had come, and still Ethel remained obdurate. But she paid, her mother noticed, considerable attention to her toilet, and wore her prettiest dresses.

III.

What was that?

Mrs. Fielding sat up, bathed in cold perspiration.

What was there it was again—a scratching on the window. She listened—her heart beating a wild tattoo against her ribs. Yes—there again—somebody was trying to break in!

Only a sliding door separated Mrs. Fielding's room from her daughter's. Her teeth chattering in time with the wild thrashing of her pulses, Mrs. Fielding crept out of bed and, the sliding door being partly open, into her daughter's room. Ethel was slumbering peacefully, but a touch woke her. There was a hurried explanation in whisper from Mrs. Fielding, and then the two women, clutching each other for comfort, stole into the outer bedroom and once more listened. The scratching had ceased, and only the shuffling sound could be heard; then there were footsteps on the gravel walk, and then the scullery window (which was immediately beneath) was shot up with a force that denoted a careless haste on the part of the midnight intruder.

"A burglar!" exclaimed Ethel, pale to the lips, for she was only 19, and an ordinary girl with ordinary nerves. Unconsciously her lips formed the word "Dick!"

"I'll wake Mr. Waterbury," said Mrs. Fielding. She tripped swiftly out of the room, down the passage, and rapped at her guest's door.

In almost less time than it takes to relate it, Dick found himself standing at his door, in dressing gown and trousers, trying to instill some calmness into the troubled breasts of Mrs. Fielding, her daughter, the cook and the housemaid—for Mrs. Fielding had aroused the servants, there being comfort in numbers, even scared ones.

"Stop here," said Dick. "I'll go down. If he doesn't use arms I can manage him!"

So saying, he moved quietly downstairs, and the women, afraid to be left by themselves, followed him at a respectful distance. A few moments, and the darkness had swallowed up Dick's form. An anxious interval followed, during which nothing could be heard. Suddenly there was a crash of crockery and a savage exclamation. Then another crash. Then a whole series of crashes. The cook and housemaid shrieked with fright. Mrs. Fielding grasped the banisters and trembled. Ethel trembled, too, for Dick. Yes, for Dick. She loved him, she knew it now. His life was in peril.

A desperate fight was going on in the passage leading to the kitchen. The women could dimly discern the forms of the two men, who, breathing in short quick gasps, were struggling furiously for the mastery. Backward and forward they swayed, with clenched teeth and straining muscles. Still the women dared not move. The couple had fought their way down to the extreme end of the passage, and were close to the scullery door. Suddenly a pistol shot rang out, there was a cry, a splintering of wood and a crash of glass, and the two tumbled.

A few seconds later Dick returned, his dressing gown half torn off his back. "He got away," he exclaimed; "but he didn't take anything. I'll get some things on and be off to the police station."

The women gazed at their hero with fond admiring eyes. Once again they breathed freely. Slowly they moved upstairs—all but Ethel.

"Are you hurt?" she asked him, with infinite tenderness in her voice.

"Only a bruise or two," he replied. "I'll soon set the police on his track. But first—"

He took her hand in his.

"I said I would not leave the house," he began.

Ethel looked swiftly up the stairs to make sure they two were unobserved. Then she bent forward, quickly breathed "Yes" in his ear, and fled to her room.

The police never caught the burglar, who got back to Friar's Court quite safely, after catching the earliest train from a roadside station six miles from Market Norbury.

Ethel quite meant "yes," and in due time was married to the "man in possession," much to the cook's and housemaid's wonderment.

And Mr. John Menti, reading the wedding announcement, chuckled softly to himself.

"It was a good idea of Dick's!" was all he said.—Tit-Bits.

—Who gives a trifle meanly is meaner than the trifle.—Lavater.

TOM PAINE IN BRONZE.

Large Bust Portrait to Be Erected at Washington.

It Will Be Dynamite Proof and Patterned After the Bust Being Made for the Monument of Paine at New Rochelle.

Thomas Paine, the revolutionary statesman and the great agnostic of his time, is to be commemorated by the largest bronze portrait bust ever made, which is to be erected at the national capital by the Paine Historical society. It will be patterned after an heroic bronze bust now being modeled by William MacDonald, the oldest living American sculptor, and the president of the society.

The society intends to purchase a small piece of land in Washington and on it place the bust, which will be mounted on a heavy bronze pedestal, constructed without crack or opening, so as to be made as nearly dynamite proof as possible.

"We think this is necessary," says Mr. MacDonald, whom a New York Herald man found in his Sixth avenue studio working on the first clay model of the bust which he is to make. "Not so necessary at once, yet best in view of the treatment that has been received by the Paine grave and monument at New Rochelle. The head and foot stones of the grave were broken many years ago, and all that is left of them is this little piece, no larger than your two hands, which an old lady living by the grave found and gave to Capt. George W. Lloyd, who gave it to me. See the shot marks on it? Iconoclasts have used it for a target. Ten years ago I found the monument chipped, broken on the edges and corners, the inscriptions partially defaced and almost ruined. With the aid of a few friends I had the inscriptions recast and restored the monument as you see it to-day."

There is a more liberal feeling to-day, but we propose to make the bust and pedestal of the monument so strong and to anchor them so securely that nothing short of a very large charge of dynamite can destroy them."

The proposed colossal bust will be absolutely unique for a portrait and one of the most imposing works of the sort in existence. It will be of gigantic proportions. The head of the bust alone will measure six feet from the point of the chin to the top of the head, and the



THE NEW PAINE BUST.

entire bust will be about 15 feet high. Then the pedestal will be in proportion. The materials to be used by Mr. MacDonald in his work are an original portrait of Paine which he owns, two portraits that were painted from life and the standard engraving from the picture that was painted by Waldo and Juett.

The work will be carried on by the Paine Historical society, and appeals will be made to kindred societies and to the public generally.

The clay model on which Mr. MacDonald is now working is the first visible stage of the work. When it is to the sculptor's satisfaction, showing Paine in his prime, with his head held thoughtfully a little to one side—his favorite position—it will be copied in clay, heroic size. From this model the bronze will be made. It will cost \$2,000. From the completed bronze will be modeled the colossal bust to be erected in Washington.

Mr. MacDonald says that the bust will be completed before next May.

The unveiling ceremonies will be held on next Decoration day, and Col. Robert G. Ingersoll will deliver the oration. All of the expenses will be paid by the Paine Historical society, the Philosophical society of Brooklyn and Manhattan Liberal club of New York. These societies for several years have met at Paine's grave.

Crabs Foretell Earthquakes.

For some time previous to the day upon which the great earthquake of August, 1937, occurred, great swarms of crabs of an unknown variety were seen in the Bay of Pajta, Chile. They all appeared to be greatly excited, and were literally climbing over each other in their efforts to escape the impending calamity. How they knew that the earthquake was collecting its strength to desolate the coast is more than man can say, but that they knew that something unusual was about to happen there is no doubt whatever. That there were millions of them may be inferred from the report of Dr. Forbes, who says that "ten days after the earthquake the dead crabs were thrown upon the beach in a wall-like line, three to four feet wide, along the whole extent of the bay."

Mark Marks on Our Coins.

One can easily tell where the United States coins were made by the "mark marks" which they bear. Coins minted at Charlotte, N. C., bear the letter C; those made at Dahlonega, Ga., the letter D; those at New Orleans, the letter O; those at Carson City, the letter C; and those at San Francisco, the letter S.

Largest County in America.

San Bernardino, Cal., is said to be the largest county in the United States, covering 21,172 square miles.

BRAVE JULIAN SCOTT.

First Congressional Medal of Honor Won by a Plainfield Artist.

Col. Julian Scott, for many years a resident of Plainfield, N. J., has been awarded one of the priceless congressional medals of honor for marked bravery in the war of the rebellion. Col. Scott has the additional honor of being the first union soldier to receive such a reminder of bravery.

This medal is a five-pointed star, tipped with trefoil, each point containing a crown of laurel and oak. In the middle, within a circle of 34 stars, America, personified as Minerva, stands with her left hand resting on the fasces,



COL. SCOTT'S MEDAL.

while with her right, in which she holds a shield emblazoned with the American arms, she repulses Discord, represented by two snakes. The whole is suspended by a trophy of two crossed cannons, balls and a sword surmounted by the American eagle, by a ribbon of 13 stripes, palewise, gules and argent and a chief azure, to a clasp composed of two cornucopias and the American arms.

Col. Scott is a most unassuming man, and although his fame as a painter of war pictures is world-wide, he is as modest in his demeanor toward his fellow-townsmen as if he never had offered his life against awful odds to save his soldier comrades, and had the heroic act memorialized by congress. Neither have the plaudits of the art critics made him a whit more conscious now of his own personality than he was in 1862, when, as a drummer-boy, he told the war correspondent of the New York Tribune that, in the battle of Lee's Mills, Va., "the bullets fell so thick in the river that it was like sap-bolling."

Four companies each of the Third Vermont, Fourth Vermont and Sixth Vermont regiments took part in the engagement, which was fought on the sides and even in the water of a stream of considerable size. Forced to retreat after having crossed the stream and captured a redoubt, the Vermonters went not hastily, but in good order, and giving as good as was sent every time. It was remarked at the time that nearly every man shot in this battle was bored through the head by the keen-sighted Green mountain boys. Many of the latter were shot down as they were swimming or wading back through the stream, and it is thus that the Tribune's war correspondent told the story of Col. Scott's devotion to his comrades.

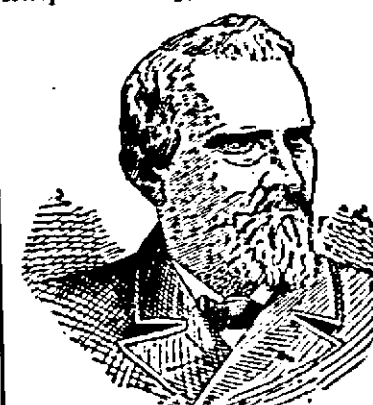
Julian Scott, of the Third Vermont, company E, under 16 years old, was one of the heroes. He pulled out no less than nine of his wounded comrades. He twice went down under fire away across the stream, and brought back from the slope of the rifle pit John C. Blackum, of his own company, who was shot through the lungs. Ephraim Brown, who was helping him, was himself shot through the thigh inside and disabled. Scott waded back, like the hero that he is, and brought him safely over.

A general order was issued by Gen. "Fido" Smith, commending young Scott's bravery, and Secretary Stanton was so delighted when he read the above story that he sent the brave drummer-boy the first medal issued by congress.

JONES OF ARKANSAS.

The Man Who Will Conduct Mr. Bryan's Presidential Campaign.

Senator James K. Jones, who will conduct the democratic presidential campaign, is a resident of Washington, Hempstead county, Ark. He was born



SENATOR J. K. JONES, ARK.

In Marshall county, Miss., September 29, 1839; received a classical education; was a private soldier during the civil war on the losing side; lived on a plantation after the close of the war until 1873; was a member of the Arkansas state senate when the constitutional convention of 1874 was called; was re-elected under the new government, and in 1877 was elected president of the senate; was elected to the Forty-seventh congress, and re-elected to the Forty-eighth and Forty-ninth; was elected to the United States senate as a democrat, and took his seat in 1893; in 1900 he was re-elected for the term ending March 3, 1907.

A Counter Irritant.

"Yes, dear wife," and he closed his eyes, "the end is near. The world grows dark about me. There is a mist around me gathering thicker and thicker, and there, as through a cloud, I hear the music of angels—sweet and sad."

"No, no, John, dear; that's the brass band on the corner."

"What!" said the dying man, jumping from his bed and flinging the boot-jack at the leader. "Have these scoundrels dared to come around here when I am dying!" And he recovered.—Bay City Chat.

A Remarkable Case.

"Here's a sensational elopement story that is rather remarkable," he said, looking up from his newspaper.

"Does it fail to say that the girl is beautiful?" she asked.

"No. It says that she is 'entrancingly lovely,'" he replied.

"Then what is there remarkable about it?" she inquired.

"It fails to say that she moves in either 'an exclusive set' or 'the highest circles of society.'"—Chicago Post.

A NEW AMUSEMENT.



Herr Old Clerk spends his Sundays walking past the office windows. The thought that he is not slaving at his desk affords him inexpressible pleasure.—Fliegende Blätter.

His Version.

"Yoh's allus tellin' 'bout what yoh 'is gwinner do," said Erastus Pinkley.

"Is gatter right ter," replied Mr. Juniper.

"Co's yoh is. But it's contrary to de proverb."

"What one?"

"Doan' count yoh chickens befoh dey's catched."—Washington Star.

No Better Evidence Needed.

Customer—I don't know about buying any sausage this morning. I've got tired of always seeing a great, big, worthless dog hanging about here. It doesn't look just right for a meat market.

Butcher—You needn't be suspicious about my sausages, ma'am, unless you come in here some morning and find that dog missin'.—Chicago Tribune.

A Great Head.

If Jones—That was a good scheme I worked on my neighbor Bugly last evening.

DJinks—What was that?

If Jones—I got him into an argument about lawn mowing, and insisted he knew nothing about it; he got so excited that in order to prove his point he lit in and mowed my whole yard.—Town Topics.

Fruits of Wealth.

Jinks—Every day I read in the papers about some great man being injured by smoking. The last one is the prince of Wales. The doctors have stopped him. Now I must say, as I am a smoker myself, such things trouble me.

Winks—Oh, don't worry. All those men are rich, and can afford to smoke real tobacco.—N. Y. Weekly.

Fair Proposition.

"I made a bet, Bill, that your eyes were black."

"Well, you're lost; they're blue."

"I know a way to get out of it, and if you agree I'll dirty up."

"All right; go ahead."

"Come out in the alley and I'll give you the finest pair of black eyes you ever saw in your life."—Detroit Free Press.

Baldness Accented For.

"What makes your whiskers thicker on the right side of your face?" asked Glibbly of Hostetter McGinnis.

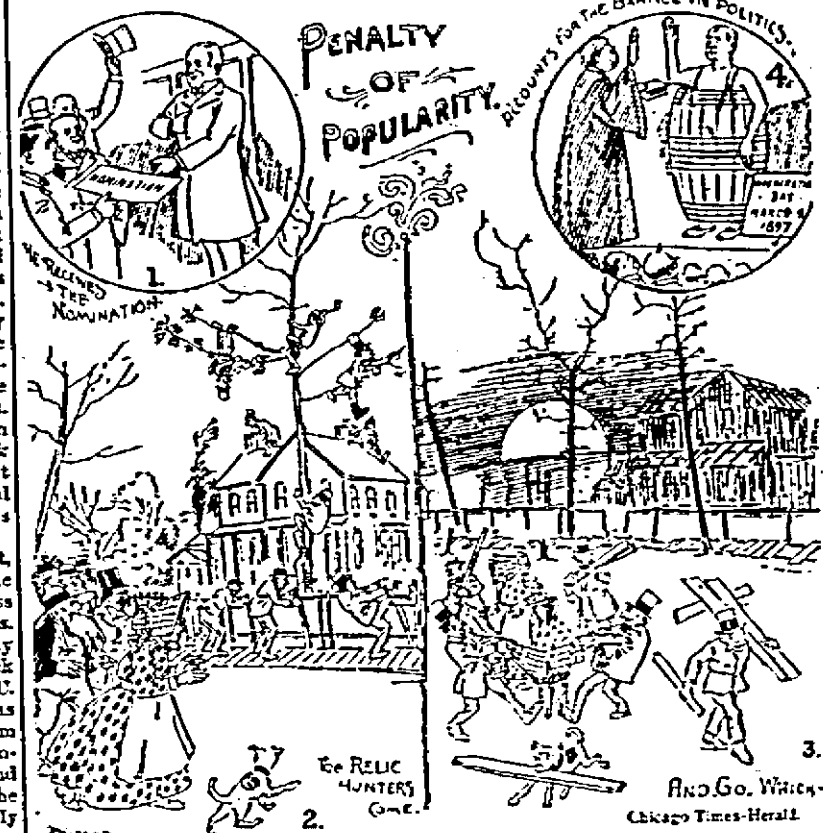
"Oh, that comes from always sleeping on the left side of the face; that rubs away the hair."

"If that's the rule, I suppose these bald-headed men must sleep while standing on their heads."—Texas Sifter.

Strictly Truthful.

Marie—Jack, you told mamma a fib. You said that while you were in Monte Carlo you spent all your time bicycling, when I know positively that you were gambling at the Casino.

Jack—Bicycling? Who said anything about bicycling? I told her that I spent the most of my time on the wheel.—Town Topics.



Then How Did Waggles Know?

Mr. Wiggles—Didn't I tell you not to tell Waggles that we were going to move? I didn't want him to know it, and to-day he asked me when we were going to make the change.

Mrs. Wiggles (indignantly)—I didn't say a word to him about it. I didn't tell anybody but his wife.—Somerville Journal.

Wanted to Make Sure.

"Wall, Doc," said the old man, "perhaps I'd order not ha' called you. I guess the ol' woman's right 'nough dead, but I wanted to make sure of the thing."

To this day the poor old man cannot understand why the doctor declined his further advances.—Chicago Tribune.

A Better Reason.

Mack—Is it true that Bullion's daughter eloped with his coachman?

Wyld—Yes.

Mack—I suppose Bullion is furious.

Wyld—I should say so. He says he can never get another coachman that will suit him as well.—Brooklyn Life.

An Eloquent Gown.

Mr. Crimsonbeak—What kind of a dress do you call that red affair Mrs. Styles has on to-day?

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—That's a calling gown.

"Well, goodness knows, it looks loud enough to call."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Old Heave.

Mrs. Chugwater—Jo, Josh, did you ever notice how common it is for girls to look like their fathers?

Mr. Chugwater—Of course I have. Most of them look like their fathers. That's why so many girls' faces are their fortunes.—Chicago Tribune.

More Sour Grapes.

"So you feel you cannot marry him?"

"Yes, I am fully decided."

"Why, don't you like him?"

"Oh, I like him well enough; but I can't get him to propose."—Bay City Chat.

Favorable Progress.

"Have you heard from your daughter since she started on her wedding tour? Is she happy?"

"Very much so. Only think, in Venice she commenced to have her own way in everything, and ever since they left home she has carried the purse!"

Tit-Bits.

The Mild Cure.

"Yes, Dr. Dobbs saved my husband's life when he had typhoid fever."

"How did he do it?"

"Ran a lawn mower up and down outside the window and threw him into a profuse perspiration."—Chicago Record.

THE UP-TO-DATE MEDICINE.



"Won't you assist a poor, lame man?"

Fliegende Blätter.

An Afterthought.

Little Boy (to his mother, after paternal discipline)—Ma, I'm afraid we made a great mistake in marrying pa.—Tit-Bits.

A Good Escape.

Jones—Why that vacant stare, old man?

Brown—I've been serving on a jury for the last six days.—Town Topics.

Slightly Mired.

A country clergyman recently announced from the pulpit: "A collection will be taken at the poor for the benefit of the door."—Tit-Bits.

